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NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

For the University Association

A meeting for the purpose of considering the formation of a university club or association was held at the residence of Mayor F. P. Garrettson on Mill street Tuesday evening. There was a good sized gathering of a number of college men, residents of the city, who had signified their intention of joining such an organization, about 40 being present. The meeting organized with the election of Mayor Garrettson as temporary chairman and Mr. Amory Austin temporary secretary.

The project was quite thoroughly discussed by those present, all of whom seemed to be in favor of an organization of university men. A number of practical suggestions were made. Some of those present were in favor of an organization "on paper", to meet a few times during the year, while others favored the establishment of a fully equipped club at the outset. It was finally decided to appoint a committee to draft a plan of organization and to consider what was best to be done. The committee consists of Dr. Henry Ecroyd, Rev. Charles H. Porter, Jr., and Mr. A. F. Crafts. The committee will report at an adjourned meeting, on Tuesday, March 26. About 70 persons have signified their intention of joining the proposed organization.

Burglars Captured.

Last Saturday morning Policeman Fabin secured a pair of burglars in a very neat manner. While patroling his beat on Thames street at an early hour of the morning he saw two men carrying packages and acting in a suspicious manner. He concealed himself and stopped them as they passed. One ran and was caught but the other got away temporarily, being arrested later in the day. The packages that they carried contained valuable bronzes and draperies, evidently secured from some of the summer residences.

A search later in the day revealed the fact that the residence of Mrs. Joseph F. Stone on Bellevue avenue was the house from which the articles were taken. The two men were booked at the station as Michael Smith, a stranger, and Dennis F. Sullivan of this city.

When arraigned in the police court Sunday morning and charged with larceny and breaking and entering both pleaded guilty and the cases were continued till March 15 for a preliminary hearing.

Saturday night, two men, Charles H. Simms and W. H. Hunnewell, were arrested by a detail of police, and were charged with stealing coal from Almy's coal yard. Judge Baker gave them 60 days in the Providence county jail for larceny of coal and 60 days in the same institution for larceny of ballast from a boat at the City wharf.

There were also a number of minor cases in the police court Sunday morning.

Mrs. Florence Van Courtlandt Bishop and Mr. John E. Parsons were united in marriage at the chantry of Grace church, New York, Tuesday. Only about fifteen persons were present to witness the ceremony. There were no bridal attendants, ushers or best man, it being an extremely quiet affair.

The Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, New England Order of Protection, will hold its annual meeting in Providence on Wednesday next. There will be a large delegation from Newport. The order in Rhode Island has made a large growth this year.

Excelsior Lodge, I. O. of O. F., are making preparations for the observance of their tenth anniversary. It will occur July 2d, and the exercises will be of a very interesting and entertaining nature.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and her daughter, Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, and her son, Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt, will summer abroad.

Miss Lillian White is able to be up around the house and is gaining strength every day.

The striking boiler makers of the Old Colony shops resumed work last Saturday morning.

Superintendent and Mrs. Herbert W. Lull are spending a few days in New York.

Mayor F. P. Garrettson went to New York Thursday night.

The City's Loss.

Augustin C. Titus is Dead and His Loss is Deeply Mourned by the Whole Community.

Mr. Augustin C. Titus passed away at his residence on Broadway at an early hour Monday morning. He had been ill nearly seven weeks, the first indication of physical trouble being the formation of a foreign growth in the ear, developing into an abscess. Several operations were performed in the hope of removing the trouble and the leading specialists of Boston were called into consultation, but medical science proved of no avail. The first operation was performed in Boston, where Mr. Titus was visiting. He returned home and expected an early recovery, but instead his health continued to fail. During the last week, it was known that his death would occur within a few days.

It is seldom that the death of one of Newport's citizens creates such a general feeling of sorrow as did that of Mr. Titus. He had filled an important place in the business and social life of

the community. From meagre beginnings he had built up the largest business of its kind in the city. As a business man he was shrewd, alert and keen. He was fond of social pleasures and was happy in his family. His children mourn the loss of a kind and indulgent father. Like every man who makes staunch friends he also made enemies, but those who were closest to him could best appreciate his many good qualities.

Mr. Titus was a native of New Hampshire, having been born in North Haverhill in April, 1843. Finding farm life uncongenial he decided to start out for himself. He first came to Newport in 1861 and acted as agent for a Fall River business house, travelling with his wagon through all the towns on the island. He had many customers and made many friends. He subsequently entered the employ of Clarke & Vaughan (James H. Clarke and George H. Vaughan) and was soon made a member of the firm under the name of Clarke, Vaughan & Co. Upon the retirement of Mr. Vaughan the name was changed to Clarke & Titus and later to Titus & Freeborne, the latter member being Mr. Thomas W. Freeborne, Mr. Clarke having retired. A branch store was for a few years conducted on Washington square under the charge of Mr. John Gilpin. This store was discontinued after a time and Mr. Freeborne subsequently withdrew from the firm. Mr. Titus then carried on the business in his own name until quite recently, when Mr. Clarence H. Wrightington was admitted and the name changed to the A. C. Titus Company. The business has steadily grown from the first, due entirely to the energy and business ability of Mr. Titus. Mr. Titus has been connected with a similar business in Lynn, Mass., and at the time of his death was a partner with his two sons in a large store in Salem. He also had other business interests and investments in other parts of the country, principally in the South.

He was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., Newport Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M., Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., Aquidneck Encampment, Coronet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum, Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection, Newport Business Men's Association, and of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. As a member of the Thames street M. E. church, with which he was for many years associated, he was active in its support and was a liberal donor to any project for advancement of its interests. In 1892 he was a lay delegate from the New England Conference to the General Conference of the Methodist church.

He was prominent in many local corporations and assisted in forming many new enterprises. The Newport Street Railway company was largely due to his efforts and he served the corporation as president from its incorporation until its consolidation with the Newport & Fall River Street Railway, being one of its largest stockholders.

Mr. Titus' connection with the National Exchange Bank marked an era of prosperity for that institution. During the 13 years that he served as president the value of the stock increased from $52 to over $80 a share. He was a director of this bank for 20 years and was president of the Island Savings Bank for 13 years. He served for a number of years as a director of the Newport Illuminating company.

He was a member of the old volunteer fire department and served two terms in the common council. He was for four years an assistant engineer of the fire department. He served one term as a member of the school board, and was frequently mentioned as a desirable candidate for other offices.

A widow and five children survive him. Of these Mrs. John O. Rogers and Mrs. H. B. Hanson reside in New York, Harry A. Titus and Alonzo F. Titus in Salem, and Raymond C. Titus lives with his parents. Mr. Titus was one of a family of ten children, all of whom survive him.

Funeral services were held at the Thames street M. E. Church Wednesday afternoon and the building was completely filled with friends and relatives. During the hour of service many of the business houses along Thames street paid a delicate tribute of respect by lowering their curtains. The services were conducted by Rev. C. H. Smith, the pastor of the church, and Rev. J. H. MacDonald, a former pastor and a warm personal friend of Mr. Titus. A quartet composed of Misses Cora Gosling and Sadie M. Bailey and Messrs. Joseph S. Peckham and T. M. Seabury, Jr., rendered several selections. The various bodies of which he was a member were represented by delegations, it being the request of the family that they should not attend in a body. The bearers were Messrs. William S. Cranston, Andrew K. McMahon, George H. Vaughan, Frow B. Garnett, Mr. Buckley of Lynn, and Hon. E. C. Dubois of Providence. The church was decorated with palms and plants.

The remains were taken to North Haverhill, N. H., for interment on Thursday.

Mrs. Horace Blake.

Mrs. Dorothy Blake died at her residence in East Haverhill, N. H., on February 19 last. She was born in Dorchester, N. H., and had spent all her life in New Hampshire, living for the greater part of the time in East Haverhill. She leaves a husband, Mr. Horace Blake, and two daughters, Mrs. George R. Chase of Middletown, R. I., and Mrs. George F. Kimball of North Haverhill, N. H. The interment was in East Haverhill.

Mrs. Blake was a most excellent woman, deeply beloved by all with whom she came in contact. Always ready to respond when sickness prevailed among her neighbors within a radius of many miles, she endeared herself by her kindly acts and her self-sacrifice to all who knew her. Her loss is deeply mourned by all the residents of Haverhill.

Mr. Blake has disposed of his interests in New Hampshire and will for the present reside with his daughter, Mrs. George R. Chase, in Middletown.

Mrs. John A. Braman.

Mrs. Mary Braman, widow of the late John A. Braman, died at her residence on Channing street Tuesday evening. Over a year ago she underwent a surgical operation and seemed to be much benefited by it, but as time went on her health gradually failed and some weeks ago she was obliged to give up entirely, gradually growing worse from day to day, until the end came. Mrs. Braman was a most estimable woman, and was very retiring in her nature. Her's was the kind disposition, which had won for her many friends, and those who knew her intimately will retain pleasant memories of her. Mrs. Braman was a daughter of the late Stephen Avery Packer, of Packersville, Ct. She leaves two brothers, Lloyd G. Packer, of Pawtucket, and Charles S. Packer, of this city, and two children, Mrs. Paul H. Worth, of Brooklyn, and Mr. Packer Braman, of this city. The deceased was a member of the First Presbyterian Church. The funeral services took place from her residence, 6 Channing street, Thursday afternoon and were attended by relatives and intimate friends. Rev. George Whitefield Mead officiated. The interment was at Packerville, Ct.

William Albro.

Mr. William Albro died at an early hour Sunday morning after several weeks' illness, aged 67 years. Although he had lived for some years in Middletown, his death occurred at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Julius Burdick on Lincoln street, where he had been taken recently. Mr. Albro had been engaged in the ice business for a number of years and had large ice houses on Easton's Pond. One daughter, Mrs. Julius Burdick, a brother, Mr. James G. Albro, and a sister, Mrs. John R. Caswell, survive him. Funeral services were held from the residence of Mr. Burdick on Tuesday.

Officers Elected.

City Council Finally Fills the Vacant Offices—Meeting Last Friday Accomplished Nothing but on Wednesday the Two Boards Came Together.

After much backing and filling the various vacancies among the city officers, caused by resignation or new ordinances, have at last been filled. Two meetings of the city council have been held since our last issue, the first, on Friday of last week, being productive of no results, but the second, on Wednesday, resulting in the filling of the offices.

At the meeting on Friday evening, after the reading of the Mayor's communication, setting forth the reason for the special meeting a motion was made in the board of aldermen to go into joint convention. This was defeated by a vote of 3 to 2, Aldermen Comstock, Leddy and O'Neill voting in the negative. On recommendation of the committee on ordinances the petition of the Current Topics Club to restore the ordinance providing for bellringers and the ringing of the bells at 7, 12, 1, 6 and 9, was granted and the ordinance was restored. A resolution was adopted appropriating $1000 for band concerts by the Newport, Newport Military, and Training Station Bands during the summer months. The board of aldermen attended to several petitions for damages by dogs and the meeting was then adjourned.

Another special meeting of the city council was held on Wednesday evening. Mayor Garrettson's communication stating that he had called the meeting for the purpose of electing certain city officers and of transacting such other business as might legally come before it, was read. A petition from John L. Butler and others asking for the appointment of A. E. Rose, a practical plumber, as a member of the board of health, was received. A communication from L. Napoleon Levy of New York was received. It created of the resolution recently passed authorizing the payment of the Jewish minister, on approval by the president of the congregation, and asked that the resolution be amended as there is no congregation. A petition from Julius B. Leonard and others for a curb in Halsey street was referred to the committee on streets and highways.

The two boards then met in joint convention, Mayor Garrettson presiding. Alderman O'Neill and Councilman Gibson were appointed tellers. For member of the Board of Health for 4 years Dr. R. E. Darrah, nominated by Alderman Leddy, received 12 votes and Dr. C. F. Barker, nominated by Councilman Wilbur, received 8. For member for 4 years Dr. Barker was unanimously chosen. For member for 3 years Dr. S. Parker Cottrell was nominated by Councilman Milne and Dr. Philip E. Clark by Alderman Comstock. Dr. Clark was decided to be ineligible as he is not a voter, and Dr. M. F. Wheatland was nominated by Councilman Adams. Dr. Cottrell received 13 votes, Dr. Wheatland 4, and Dr. Clark, 3. For member for 2 years Robert Frame received 11 votes and A. E. Rose 9. For member for one year two ballots were cast, the nominees being A. E. Rose and Charles E. Lawton. Both ballots resulted in a tie and Mayor Garrettson cast the deciding vote in favor of Charles E. Lawton. The board will therefore be made up of Dr. Rufus E. Darrah, Dr. Christopher F. Barker, Dr. S. Parker Cottrell, Mr. Robert Frame and Mr. Charles E. Lawton.

For the clerk of the highway department Councilman Gibson nominated Francis M. Sisson, and Alderman O'Neill nominated Francis P. Lynch. After remarks by several members, a ballot was taken and Mr. Sisson received 11 votes and Mr. Lynch 9. F. P. Lee, Patrick Sullivan, P. H. Horgan and Abraham Hardy were elected bell ringers under the ordinance re-enacted at the previous meeting.

Councilman Ward moved to confirm the nomination of Ira W. Wilbur as keeper of the city asylum and Councilman Groff nominated Joseph B. Pike for the same position. City Solicitor Burdick, being appealed to, ruled that Mr. Pike's nomination was in order. When the ballots were counted Mr. Wilbur had 14 votes to 6 for Mr. Pike.

Wallace Martland was elected engineer of the city hall, Joseph Ehrhardt hoseman of Steamer 5, and H. W. Tripp driver of Hose Reel 2.

The two branches separated and adjourned.

Lieutenant Lewis Brown, Jr., C. S. A., has sailed for Cuba to join his regiment, having been assigned to the Seventh U. S. Cavalry, which is on duty there. While here Lieutenant Brown was welcomed and entertained by his many friends.

At a meeting of the police commission on Friday evening of last week an exhibition license was granted to Forepaugh & Sells Brothers circus for a show in May or June.

Father Macnan has returned from his visit abroad.

Board of Trade Organized.

Mayor Garrettson's Suggestions as to Opportunities for the Organization—Officers Elected.

A largely attended meeting of the Board of Trade was held in Mercury Hall Thursday evening. Much interest in the organization was manifested by those present, and the prospects are that there will be a large membership. A permanent organization was effected, a constitution adopted and officers elected. The constitution of the Board will be kept in the store of Secretary A. B. Commerford for a few days in order that members may sign their names thereto.

The meeting was called to order at 8:15 by Mr. George E. Vernon and the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Mr. Vernon then called upon His Honor, Mayor Garrettson, for remarks. Mr. Garrettson spoke briefly but his remarks embodied valuable suggestions. He compared Newport with Rip Van Winkle - it has been asleep but is waking up. The development of the city should appeal to all whether out of office or in. He suggested that no person in any way connected with municipal politics be allowed to hold office in the Board of Trade. The financial question is of the utmost importance and, though the new city government had questioned the large expenditures of the out going government, Mr. Garrettson allowed that his administration was doing about the same as the old. There is not enough money to run the city and the financial situation is not clearly understood. Another matter of interest is the Long wharf matter, but the speaker advised that the city go slow. A new city charter is needed, a simpler one, based on that of Massachusetts cities, Brookline for instance. He spoke of the need of industries to furnish employment for the many men now out of employment. Newport must cease to be a summer boarding house. As the most promising industry for Newport he advocated ship building on account of the natural facilities of the city and bay, and suggested that the Board communicate with already established ship building plants in an attempt to persuade one to remove here. In regard to the training station he said that the number of boys there had been increased from 300 to over 700 in one year and that it is the intention of the navy department to institute a school for petty officers on the island. There is no hotel in the city and the Board of Trade might institute a bureau of information regarding boarding places for the benefit of strangers. At the close of his remarks, Mr. Garrettson's suggestions received much applause.

Representative William P. Clarke, Jr., who had been a committee to secure a speaker for the evening, announced that he had invited ex-Governor Charles Warren Lippitt, but he was unable to be present at this time but would address the board at some later meeting. Mr. Lippitt was in favor of such an organization and could see no objection to establishing industries here.

The constitution and by-laws as drafted by the committee was then read and, after considerable discussion and some amendments, was adopted. The object is to promote the industrial, mercantile and municipal interests of the city. The officers are a president, two vice presidents, secretary, treasurer, and a board of directors consisting of the above five officers and five members. The membership fee is $5 and the annual dues are $5, payable semi-annually. The annual meeting is on the second Tuesday in April and regular meetings on the second Tuesday of each month. All who sign the membership list by April 9, 1901, will be regarded as original members. The mayor and the members of the city council are ineligible to hold office in the Board of Trade. The president also appoints several standing committees of the members on various matters.

Officers were elected to serve until the annual meeting on the second Tuesday in April next as follows:

President—George E. Vernon.
First Vice President—George Pierce.
Second Vice President—George A. Weaver.
Secretary—Arthur B. Commerford.
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.
Board of Directors—The above officers and Frederick R. Coggeshall, Patrick H. Horgan, William P. Clarke, Jr., James A. Swan, Dr. O. W. Huntington.

The meeting was a very successful one, the attendance being large. All present took an active interest and discussion frequently became general. The meeting was most harmonious and was conducted in a businesslike manner, even though Councilman Ward did forget what night the city council meets. It is hoped that the business men of the city will call at Mr. Commerford's and sign the membership roll. The next meeting will be the annual meeting on Tuesday, April 9.

Mr. R. G. Hall, advance agent of Forepaugh & Sells Bros' circus, has been in the city this week arranging for an exhibition during the last of May. Mr. S. S. Vars had charge of the personally conducted tour.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held last Monday evening, Chairman C. F. Barker presiding. The superintendent's report called attention to an improvement in the matter of fewer cases of tardiness and presented statistics of school attendance. The following figures are of interest.

TOWNSEND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL ENROLLED.

High (industrial),	29
High (commercial),	58
Grammar,	838
Intermediate and primary,	24
Private 1; parochial, 30,	31
Evening (non-attendants),	40
Total	1,020

ATTENDANCE.

	Possible No. days' attendance.	Actual No. days' attendance.	per cent
Sloyd (grammar and parochial)	1,402	1,214	90.5
Cooking (grammar)	654	529	80.
(Intermediate and parochial)	81	71	81.5
Sewing (grammar)	768	629	82.
(Intermediate and parochial)	56	52	93.

ANNUAL SCHOOL CENSUS.

	Boys.	Girls.
Number reported as attending Public schools,	1,419	1,383
Number reported as attending Catholic school,	541	619
Number reported as attending Select schools,	68	28
Number reported as attending Reform school,	10	
Number reported as not attending any school,	262	248
Total number enumerated,	2,290	2,278

NON-ATTENDANTS.

	Under seven years of age.	Seven and under fifteen	Fifteen years of age.
Boys,	184	18	70
Girls,	174	26	40
Totals,	358	44	108

The report further called attention to the Lincoln's Day observances and regretted the lack of room space for guests. Mr. Lull also suggested that pupils now attending the Parish school could be brought to the Carey and Lenthal schools and the scholars would have more advantages. He also stated that a circular containing the board's action regarding visiting by teachers, and also providing a blank space to be filled out with the name of the teacher visiting, the date, the place visited and a brief statement of what the visitor could commend, had been sent to all teachers. Twenty-six teachers have returned the circular to the office, properly filled out. This record will serve as a directory for other teachers. He called attention to the gift to the schools of a 12 inch globe by Mrs. C. F. Barker.

The report of the truant officer was received showing cases from February 11 to March 10, as follows:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 145; number found to be truants, 7; number out for illness and other causes, 138; number found not attending school 7; number sent to public schools, 6; number sent to Catholic school, 1. He recommended that Maurice J. McQuade, who is an habitual truant, be prosecuted according to law.

The committee on buildings reported a defective boiler in the Industrial School which will require $277 to remedy. The resignation of Miss M. S. Martin was received but she will remain until September. The request of George Nason for redress for land taken by the school department from his property on Mill street was referred to the committee on buildings. After the reading of the city council resolution regarding the Townsend Industrial School addition it was voted that the chairman appoint the whole board as a committee to meet with the city council committee.

The matter of abandoning the Parish School was then brought up and it was decided to refer the matter to the committee on that school, consisting of Col. Shefield and Mrs. Sorchan. It was voted to pay the assistant teachers for a full day's work on stormy days instead of deducting from their salaries when the no session signal is sounded.

Wedding Anniversary.

On Wednesday last Mr. and Mrs. Helmes Jouvet celebrated their forty-second wedding anniversary, and were given a surprise at their residence on Cross street by some friends. They had made no preparation for the event, but were quietly seated in their homes when a knock at the door announced that some one had come, and when their guests entered they were taken completely by surprise. Whist was played during the evening and one and all entered into the merry festivities of the occasion. After whist was over a collation was served. Mr. and Mrs. Jouvet were kindly remembered and were the recipients of many useful and pretty gifts. At a late hour the guests took their departure, loud in their praise for the hospitality tendered them by their host and hostess and wishing them many happy returns of the day and also years to come of wedded happiness.

William H. P. Faunce, D. D., president of Brown University, was the preacher at the Wednesday evening service at the United Congregational church.

Mr. Henry D. DeBlois is confined to his home by a slight illness.

A QUESTION OF COURAGE

BY FRANK LANDON.

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X.

A DIVERSITY OF OPINIONS.

Kind-hearted Mrs. Ludlow, overflowing with the sympathy which is the meed of troubled lovers at the hands of affectionate and disinterested womankind the world over, waited impatiently for her guest to make his appearance on the morning following his excursion with the colonel. Breakfast was ready and waiting, and the small hostess hovered about the table, deftly arranging the china and adding a last touch of artistic negligence to the bowl of roses forming the center-piece, pausing now and then to glance out of the window at the figure of her husband poised contentedly on two legs of his chair and reading the inevitable newspaper. Presently she went to the door. "Tom, I wish you'd call Mr. Ringbrand; Aunt Mima's been up twice, and the breakfast's getting cold."

Ludlow burst his way out of the labyrinth of news and tramped heavily upstairs to the door of the guest's room. "Hugh!" he called. "Oh, Hugh! going to lie abed all day?"

There was no answer, and he opened the door. The bed had not been occupied, and it flashed upon him that Ringbrand had suddenly acted upon the hint that he might find it impossible to endure the ordeal of a formal leave-taking. Ludlow went downstairs, trying to think of some way of telling his wife without reflecting too severely upon his friend's lack of courage.

"You said Ringbrand went up with the colonel yesterday, didn't you?" he asked, hoping to gain time.

"Why, yes; they drove off together about three o'clock."

"Well, he didn't come back. Perhaps the Latimers kept him."

Mrs. Ludlow looked puzzled. "I hardly thought he would stay. I rather expected him back to tea last evening. It isn't like him to stay away without

Mrs. Ludlow looked puzzled. "I hardly thought he would stay—"

saying something or sending word." She seated herself behind the coffee urn and touched the bell for Aunt Mima.

"Oh, I don't know about that," replied her husband carelessly, taking his place opposite. "A man's liable to do anything when he's a badly hipped as Hugh is."

"Please, Tom, tell me all about it, won't you? I can't get a word out of Hester, and Hugh goes about looking like a man who had lost all his friends in a single night."

"I don't know anything to tell, except what is evident enough to a man up a moderately tall tree. Hugh has about as pronounced a case as I ever saw develop in so short a time, and it'll go hard with him if he doesn't win. If Hester should refuse him, I shouldn't be surprised to have him leave us without a word; it would be very much like him." So much good-natured Tom Ludlow ventured on the chance that Ringbrand had carried out his threat.

"Why should Hester refuse him?"

"Bless my soul! how should I know? I'm not in the young woman's confidence; and, besides, I don't know that she has."

Ludlow hurried through his breakfast, and breathed freely again when he was well out of ear-shot of his home. "I'm a lucky man!" he chuckled; "five minutes more, and she'd have had the whole story out of me, and I really mustn't tell her that—not yet awhile; it 'd be cruelty to animals. I'd like to know if that addle-pated rascal has actually taken French leave. I must try and find out from the colonel if he comes down to-day."

The colonel did come down, but Ludlow learned nothing more than that Ringbrand had left "The Laurels" quite early in the evening, that he had insisted upon walking, and that he had taken the north road instead of turning toward Tregarthen. Ludlow guarded his inquiries carefully, but the colonel's hospitality took the alarm at once.

"Do I understand that youh friend didn't come home las' night?" he asked.

Ludlow admitted it, and hastened to add that Ringbrand was sometimes rather erratic in his movements.

"I reckon it would be something a little mo' than erratic if he camped out on the mountain all night; thah's no house this side of Squire Craven's, an' that's a good ten mile."

"Perhaps he went on down the road to Dunbar," suggested Ludlow; "he's good for a long tramp if he felt like it. He'll turn up all right."

The colonel looked thoughtful. "I hope so; indeed, I do. He's a mighty fine young gentleman, and we-all think a heap of him up on the mountain. He told me yeste'day that he was going back to New York befo' long."

Ludlow took this as a confession of his suspicion, and answered, accordingly: "Yes; he's quite anxious to get back to his work."

Here the matter rested, and the three people who knew of Ringbrand's disappearance held widely different views as to its motive. Mrs. Ludlow, finding the packed valises in the guest's room, reluctantly gave place to the carefully-insinuated suggestion of her husband that the young man had fled because Hester had refused him; Ludlow, somewhat better informed, was quite sure that the unceremonious departure was due to Ringbrand's failure to win in the battle with his weakness; while the colonel went home with a slightly-confused idea of the unaccountability of authors and story writers, whose eccentricities led them to refuse the hospitalities of a comfortable mansion for the sake of spending the night in wandering about on the mountain. Imparting his convictions to Hester, together with the information that Ringbrand had not returned to Tregarthen, he awakened an emotion in the heart of that ingenuous young woman which had slept quite peacefully through the unobtrusive wooing of her lover; and her quick intuition, finding a better trajectory than the logic of the others, went nearer the mark, filling her with vague apprehensions for Ringbrand's safety. She immediately recalled the conversation of the previous evening, remembering his abstraction and the abrupt leave-taking. Then she recollected that Henry had been the last one who had seen him, and she quickly obtained all the information that could be gleaned from that source. It contained a grain of comfort in the assurance that he was not unarmed; but she could not help thinking that the mere possession of the revolver promised little for his safety.

The following morning she mounted Pluto and rode straight to Mrs. Ludlow's, in the hope of finding that her undefined premonition of trouble was groundless; but there had been no word from the missing guest, and the small matchmaker made an unsuccessful attemt to conceal her resentment toward the girl who had so ruthlessly demolished her beautiful air castles of domestic felicity.

"Where do you suppose he can be?" asked Hester, when the conversation had been brought around by carefully-guarded approaches to the object which had prompted her early ride down the mountain.

"I'm sure I don't know," replied Mrs. Ludlow, trying to look properly severe. "Perhaps he's lost on the mountain; I'm sure I'm glad we didn't turn him out to—to get lost."

Hester looked mystified and hurt. "Why, Helen, do you mean that we ought to have tried harder to keep him?"

"I think you wouldn't have had to try very hard, if you'd cared anything at all about him."

Hester blushed painfully and hesitated. "It would be foolish to seem not to understand you, Helen, but—but it isn't at all as you think; indeed, it isn't." And her voice quavered a little at the end.

It was Mrs. Ludlow's turn to be astonished, and she gave a little gasp of surprise. "Do you mean that you didn't send him away last night, after all?"

Hester's embarrassment was pitiful, but she made a brave effort at frankness. "Not in the way that you mean; I—I couldn't, very well, when he didn't give me the chance."

There were tears in her eyes, and Mrs. Ludlow crossed over to the sofa and put her arms around her. "Tell me about it, dear," she said, stroking the bowed head tenderly.

"There isn't anything to tell," sobbed the girl; "he's just been good and kind and gentle—as he is to everybody; and last night he told me good-by as if I'd been the most acquaintance."

"Told you good-by? Did he say he was going away?"

"No; father and Henry came up just then, and he didn't get a chance to say anything else."

"I think he meant to, Hester, dear."

"I—I almost know he did; he said he wanted to tell me something about himself; and then he said it was of no consequence."

Mrs. Ludlow thought hard for a moment and then asked: "Wasn't there the least little bit of a quarrel about something, dear?"

Hester sat up and shook her head vehemently. "Indeed, there wasn't—not the smallest word. We had been talking about the feud, and from that we drifted into an argument about courage; I remember we didn't quite agree, but there wasn't anything like a quarrel."

Mrs. Ludlow's mind reverted instantly to what her husband had said about the feud being a possible obstacle to Ringbrand's love-making, and before replying to Hester she made a mental note pointing to further inquiries. "Then, if you haven't quarreled, it's all right, dear," she said, soothingly; "he'll come back; and I happen to know that he doesn't regard you as a mere acquaintance—not by a great deal. But what in the world do you suppose has become of him?"

"I can't imagine, only I'm just weighed down by a dreadful fear that something awful has happened. I know it's foolish, but I can't help it."

"Have you said anything to your father about it?"

"Not yet, but I'm going back right now to ask him to go to Squire Craven's; his is the first house beyond ours, you know. Then I'll get Henry to ride down to Dunbar to ask there."

"That's sensible. If you'll do that, I'll stir Tom up when he comes to dinner, and if we can't find out anything to-day, we'll just make them get up a search party to-morrow."

When Hester had ridden away on her errand, Mrs. Ludlow began to watch for the home coming of her husband, and that much-tired individual saw the light of inquiry in her eyes before she had said a word upon the subject of Ringbrand's disappearance. While Ludlow was quite sure that he held the key to the mystery, he could not rid himself of a certain indefinite responsibility for his friend's safety. During the preceding day he had found comfort in the belief that he would soon get a telegram from the missing man, directing the disposition of his effects, and when the second morning did not bring this he had quietly telegraphed to Dunbar and McNairville to ascertain if Ringbrand had taken the train at either of these places. The negative answers came promptly, and on his way home from the furnace Ludlow met the down train for the purpose of asking the same question of the conductor. The man remembered Ringbrand perfectly, and was quite sure that he had not had him as a passenger since the day when he had ridden to Tregarthen on a fare paid to Kingville. In view of these unsuccessful investigations, Ludlow's well-simulated indifference to his wife's anxiety was worthy of all praise.

"Don't you worry about Hugh," he said; "he'll turn up all right when he gets good and ready. I suppose he and Hester had some little tiff and he's gone off to sulk."

"It isn't anything of the kind," she insisted. "Hester's been here this morning, and she told me all about it. They parted good friends, and she's sure something dreadful has happened to him. Don't you know any of his friends in New York to whom you could telegraph?"

"No; and if I did, they wouldn't know. He hasn't had time to get to New York, unless he went in a balloon."

"I don't care, I think it's perfectly heartless of you to be so indifferent about him; one would think you'd care a little bit about what became of him."

Ludlow put his arm around her and lifted her face so that he could look into her eyes. "Perhaps I'm not so indifferent, after all," he said. "Tell me what you wish me to do, and I'll go do it, if I have to let the furnace freeze while the men turn out to hunt for him."

"That is what aught to be done—to-morrow, anyway. Hester's gone to ask her father to ride along the mountain to see if anyone has heard of him, and Henry will go to Dunbar. If they can't find out anything, I think you ought to get up a search party. Now, Tom, there's one thing more. Tell me why you thought Hugh wouldn't have anything to do with the feud if he knew about it?"

Ludlow saw he was upon the brink, and braced himself for the plunge, but he evasively asked: "When did I say anything like that?"

"Why, you remember—the first time we were talking about him and Hester; you said he'd have to be very much changed from the man you used to know if he consented to assume any such responsibilities."

"Did I say that?"

"Of course you did; and I want to know what it meant, and all about it."

"Why, I didn't mean anything in particular, except that Hugh was always a peaceable fellow—a man who avoids rows as a cat picks her way around a pool of water."

"There's more than that to it, Tom, dear, and you might just as well tell me first as last. Hasn't he been talking to you about this—this idiosyncrasy of his?"

Ludlow dropped into his chair with a groan. "I knew just how it would be," he said; and then he told her what he could remember of the conversation in which Ringbrand had confessed his inability to face danger and the bearing this would have upon his relations with Hester and her family. "He said he was going to try to fight it out with himself, and that if he failed we needn't be surprised if he turned up missing, because he wouldn't have the face to say good-by. Now you know the whole of it, and why I haven't been borrowing any trouble about his disappearance. I concluded at once that he'd made a miss-go of his fight and had decided that discretion was the better part of valor."

Mrs. Ludlow pursed up her lips and walked airily around to her place at the dinner-table. "Tom," she said, smiling serenely across the table at him, "I'm positively ashamed of you. Do you suppose for a moment that Hugh would have stayed here all this time making love to Hester when he knew all along that he wasn't going to have the courage to stand up for her when he got posterous things, and I don't know which is the more ridiculous—his absuridity in telling you, or yours in believing him."

Ludlow fell back in his chair in an attitude of helpless despair. "Helen, my dear, you'd make an angel weep; you would, indeed! What have I to do

Ludlow fell back in his chair in an attitude of helpless despair.

with it? How am I responsible for it? Who made me the godfather to this chuckled-headed infant?"

"Please don't be tragic, Tom," she said, sweetly. "It doesn't become you. You know you aided and abetted him in this foolish notion, and then to think that you'd sit down calmly in the belief that he'd run away without saying a word! It's too perfectly absurd for anything! What you should do is to telegraph everybody you can think of right away, and if you don't hear anything by to-morrow morning you ought to take the men and search every foot of the mountain till you find him."

For reply he handed her the two messages from McNairville and Dunbar, adding that he had questioned the conductor on his way home.

"Then you haven't been quite as hard-hearted as I thought you were. Can't you think of anyone else to telegraph?"

"No."

"Have you suspected the Bynums of having anything to do with it?"

"I'd suspect them quickly enough if there were the slightest grounds for a motive; but there isn't a shadow of reason for thinking that they'd make war on Hugh."

"Perhaps not; only I thought they might have identified him in some way with the Latimers."

Ludlow scouted the idea; and during the afternoon he instructed the mine bosses to have their men gather at "The Laurels" early the following morning, prepared to make a thorough search for the missing man.

After supper the colonel's man came down with a note from Hester. Nothing had been heard of Ringbrand, either at the Cravens' house or in Dunbar, and the writer asked if the search party had been arranged for the next day, adding that the colonel and Henry wished to join it. Ludlow sent back word that he would be at "The Laurels" at an early hour in the morning with as many men as he could gather, and Mrs. Ludlow wrote a postscript to his note, asking Hester to spend the day with her.

The third day of Ringbrand's absence dawned hot and clear, and when Ludlow reached "The Laurels" with his men he found the colonel and Henry waiting impatiently. After a short consultation and the arrangement of a definite plan, the quest began; and as soon as the men were out of sight Hester mounted and rode to Tregarthen. The suspense of the previous day had been hard to endure, but it had been mixed with the hope that some of the means employed would bring news of a cheering nature. When her father and brother returned from their fruitless errands, and she had read Ludlow's note, the girl began to realize in dread earnest what the prolonged uncertainty meant for her, and she was glad enough to escape from the ordeal of another lonely day of waiting. Mrs. Ludlow saw her galloping down the road, and met her at the door.

"Did the men get started before you left?" she inquired, putting her arm around the girl's waist and leading her to the cool sitting-room.

"Yes; they had planned to throw a line all the way across the mountain, moving it northward, so as to cover the whole plateau."

"They can hardly fail to find him; that is, if he still on the mountain," replied Mrs. Ludlow.

"Oh, yes, Helen, but just think of it—this is the third day! They can scarcely hope to find him alive if any accident has happened." Hester's voice betrayed her emotion, and Mrs. Ludlow hastened to comfort her.

"You mustn't be discouraged, dear; it'll come out all right—I just feel that it will. All day yesterday I was just as blue as could be, but now I am sure we'll hear good news before long."

"I wish I could be; but I can't; and I've tried so hard. All night long I was haunted by the most dreadful pictures of him lying in some desolate place. Sometimes it seemed as if he were only wounded, but at others his face was livid and ghastly. Oh, it was terrible!"

"Poor dear!" said Mrs. Ludlow, sympathetically, "does it mean so much to you?"

Hester covered her face with her hands, and the compassionate comforter saw a tear trickle down one of the shapely fingers. "There, there, Hester, dear; don't cry: I know you can't talk about it yet, not even to me."

The girl looked up with her cheeks aflame. "And you know why I can't! It shameful to even think of such a thing!"

"No, it isn't—not from my point of view; you must remember I know some things on the other side, and if Hugh hasn't spoken it's because he has been restrained by a nobler motive than most men could find a place for. Oh, you needn't hide your face again: I'm not going to do his wooing for him; you'll find he can do that for himself, some day, and then he'll tell you all about it."

Hester rose and crossed to the window, commanding the view of the mountain, and Mrs. Ludlow went away to attend to her household duties. When she looked in an hour later, the girl was still standing at the window, looking with wistful eyes at the forest-clad slopes of the great hills, as if seeking to read the secret of the mystery on the fair pages of the landscape. It was a long weary day for the two women, and in the afternoon Hester announced her intention of returning to "The Laurels."

"I shall hear sooner, if I go back," she said, in reply to Mrs. Ludlow's effort to detain her, "and the delay is pitifully hard at best."

"Shan't I have John get out the phaeton, so I can drive you up?"

"No," replied Hester, with her face averted. "I think it will be better for me to go by myself. If—if it should turn out as I fear, I should want to be quite alone for awhile."

Mrs. Ludlow understood, and did not seek to change her plans; and after the girl had disappeared in the windings of the mountain road, the tender-hearted little woman took the vacant place at the window, watching eagerly for the first signs of the returning search-party.

She was standing there yet when the sun went behind the mountain and the first stragglers of the party began to appear in the road; and she was trying so earnestly to distinguish the form of her husband among the men that she did not hear him when he entered the room. A single glance at his face disheartened her, and she could not find words to frame the question that found better speech in her eyes.

"No, we didn't find him," said Ludlow, gravely, answering her thought. "We quartered every foot of the plateau and looked all along under the cliffs on both brows of the mountain. He's not up there, dead or alive. And that isn't all: the McNabb was blown up again last night."

Mrs. Ludlow seemed not to have heard the last sentence, for she put her arms about her husband's neck and hid her face on his bosom, saying, softly: "Oh, poor, poor Hester!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Backbite. Digby is a fool!

Bilkins. He said the same of you.

Backbite. What? He's a liar!

Bilkins. Exactly what he called you when I told him you said he was a fool. Dear me, but you fellows are skeptical. Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

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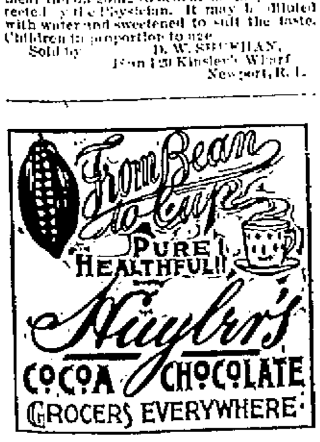

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Our hearts first learned from Thee in the now past,

And when earth's journey, and our declining years,
Are closed for aye, and time itself is o'er
Bring our frail bark, past storm, and surf and fears,
To harbor, safe, by that Eternal shore.
—Rev. F. L. Piper, in N. Y. Observer.

Saved by Road Runners

By Clarence Pullen.

IT WAS in New Mexico, on the river trail between Socorro and Mesilla with Jim Haskell driving the buckboard team, that I first saw a road runner. The bird had started from the roadside into the trail and was running with surprising speed in advance of our team—a saucy-looking fellow, somewhat larger than a snipe, with a straight bill, long tail feathers, short wings, of which he made no apparent use, and long, muscular legs.

"There's a bird that ought to be encouraged by all right-minded men, for he kills rattlesnakes," Haskell remarked after telling me what it was "If it were not for this trait and the fact that a pair of these birds came to my help once when I was in a bad way my bones would be whitening in Sand canyon to-day.

"It began with my being driven into the brush one night by Indians in the Magdalena mountains, where I was prospecting for silver, in '81," Haskel continued.

"I got away from them with only the clothes I stood in, and I was pretty well beat out before I came at noon next day to where I could see the Rio Grande valley ahead. I was then in one of those steep-walled little canyons that you find in sandstone formations—a hot, narrow passage, with fine sand under foot that I shuffled and slipped in as I walked.

"I could see the canyon's mouth when I came to a place where the bottom dropped down sheer for about ten feet, and in trying to make the jump I slipped, landing any way that happened on the sand below, and when I had got some breath back into my body and I tried to rise to my feet I found that my right ankle had been thrown out of joint.

"This was piling worse luck on bad, but I did not lose heart, for through the rift ahead I could see, across the sands, green fields and trees, adobe houses and the blue sparkle of the river. I needed all my courage just then, being faint through pain and hunger, and parched with thirst.

"Scarcely had I started, on hands and knees, to crawl out of the canyon when I saw something that caused me to pause and look about me as if I were hunting for a lost diamond. Along the bottom of the canyon, in the loose sand, was a mark such as might be made by a dragging rope, and it led from the place where I had fallen toward the opening ahead. It was the trail of a snake, a big one, and in New Mexico a snake that could make a track like this was almost sure to be a rattler.

"Two immense rock columns, their faces cut and hollowed into queer shapes by the freaks of blowing sand, made a natural gateway to the canyon, and against their bases the sand was drifted, leaving a narrow opening along the center. I had worked along this opening until I was midway between the columns, when a snake somewhere near me sprung his rattle sharply.

"For full ten minutes I listened, with the whole air about me alive with the buzzing, before I could locate the sound as coming from directly ahead of me. Then I crept on slowly, holding myself ready to crawfish backward on short notice.

"With all my carefulness I was so close to the snake when I discovered him that I was startled all over. He was a yellow rattlesnake, the biggest and most vicious poison snake of the southwest, and his color was so nearly that of the sand he lay on that if his rattles had not warned me I might not have seen him then. He had dined not long before, as the lump in his body showed, and now, comfortably coiled in the sand, he was in no mind to be disturbed.

"I was too far away from the snake for him to strike me, and I stayed, wondering how I was to get past him. A queer feeling came over me, everything else faded from my view, and I saw only his shining eyes, which seemed to spread as they filled all the space around.

"It was the pain of a sharp wrench of my injured ankle that broke the charm that was overcoming me, and made me aware that I had started forward directly toward the snake. I shut my eyes, turned and went back from the sight of the reptile as fast as I could.

"But I was far from being out of my troubles from the snake. The track in the sand showed that he had come from under the 'jump-off' in the canyon bottom where I had fallen, and if he took it into his head to return it was certain that he would make objection to my presence. Being gorged and sleepy, he was not likely to move soon unless he was disturbed, but it might be another thing when the night came on and the air and ground got cool outside.

"There was no way out for me except along the narrow rift between the sand heaps at the canyon entrance, and it was at the widening of this rift, beyond the standstone columns, that the snake was lying. To try to creep round him, against the face of the sand heap, was too risky to be undertaken with my crippled leg, and it was plain that so long as the snake stood guard at the passage there was nothing for me to do but stay where I was.

"The chance that any human being would come to Sand canyon was too remote to be considered, and there was nothing at hand that I could use as a weapon against the snake—not a rock not a stick, was to be found, only the sandstone walls above and the fine sand beneath me.

"Worn out with fatigue I fell asleep and when I woke the sun was shining straight into the canyon, by which I knew that it was in the west, an hour or so high above the mountains.

"From where I lay I could look through the canyon entrance, and my eyes rested upon the valley beyond, and my ugly jailer, faithful to his post coiled asleep in the sun. But something else that I saw, it struck me as strange that I had not observed before; five or six long pieces of dry cactus or the sand near the snake that seemed to have been carelessly flung down in such a way as almost to surround him

"I was too miserable and listless to wonder much at anything, but my mind struggled feebly over the problem of how the cactus came to be there, until, with a patter of quick feet and the rustle of something dragged softly over the sand, a bird came into my view, beyond the canyon gateway—a road-runner, dragging along a cactus limb as long as my arm.

"He cast a sharp glance into the canyon as he approached, but seeing nothing to alarm him in the motionless figure lying half buried in sand, went on and laid the cactus down near the sleeping snake. A minute more and a second bird appeared carrying a cactus limb, and the two then set to work pulling all the pieces of cactus about until they had made a complete ring around the snake. This done, they both set off again to fetch more cactus and they came and went until they had made a ring of cactus limbs three deep

THEY HAD MADE A RING OF CACTUS AROUND THE RATTLER

around the rattler without arousing him from his sleep.

"The birds at last seemed to think that they had cactus enough for their purpose, and instead of fetching more they began to roll the outside pieces forming the ring over upon the inside. The circle narrowed fast, and the cactus fence grew higher as it drew closer about the snake.

"The barricade was half a foot high around him, when the snake suddenly lifted his head and sounded his rattle. At this the birds backed away and began to run around the barricade, flapping their wings, screaming and making feints of attacking the snake, but taking good care to keep well out of his reach.

"He would have gone through fire rather than try to crawl over dry cactus, but several times he struck at the birds, his neck and head bringing up every time against the thorny barricade. Angered by his failure to reach them and pricked and torn by thorns, the snake with every stroke became more enraged, until, eager to strike at something which he could reach, he turned back his head after a particularly vicious lunge, and struck his fangs into his own body.

"His head dropped upon his coil, and in a few minutes he lay motionless, while the birds hopped around the barricade screaming and trying to provoke him to strike. For awhile the snake would lift his head and sound his rattle when they came very near, but he did not offer to strike at them again. Head and rattle ceased at last to move, and then, as if satisfied that their work had been thoroughly done, the birds started off together and I saw them no more.

"The sun had gone behind the mountains and night was falling. I crawled down past the dead snake in his prison, and shaping my course for the nearest light in the valley I kept on, resting and creeping by turns, until after about three hours I came to a traveled trail.

"Tomas Garcia, coming late from the mountains with his ox team, bringing a load of wood, found me, and took me to his house by the river. Here he and his family made me as comfortable as they could for the night, and the next day he carried me to Socorro, where I got proper surgical care for my ankle and the means of a new outfit when I was ready to take the trail."

Forest Inspector DeGall of Lemur, France, has invented a substance called "molten wood." It is produced by submitting wood to a process of dry distillation and high pressure, whereby the escape of gases is prevented. After cooling, the mass resembles coal, except that it is without organic structure. It is hard, and can be shaped and polished. It is said to be a perfect non conductor of electricity.

Stranger. What is your name, little boy?

Little Boy. Willie.

Stranger. Willie what?

Little Boy. Willie Don't, I guess. That's what mamma always calls me. —Chicago News.

Until the middle of the century Great Britain imported two thirds of the iron she used. The use of coal for smelting was then only beginning.

WILD CAT FOR A CHUM.

British Columbian Who Is Intimate with an Assortment of Wild Beasts.

With bear, deer, wild cats, wolves and cougars as his companions, George Greevy, who two years ago left Williamsport, Pa., and went to the Klondike, is now in the wilds of British Columbia, where he is keeping a lonely vigil over property belonging to the Lemon Gold Mining company, of which his brother, M. J. Greevy, of Omaha, Neb., is president, says the Philadelphia North American.

"A wild cat comes to my cabin every night," he says in a letter to his brother, W. J. C. Greevy, of Williamsport. "I used to throw food out to it, and the other night I coaxed it into the cabin where I fed and petted it. Now it comes in every night, and I give it something to eat. Then it goes out, and I don't see it again until the next night. There is a big cougar around the camp, and nearly every evening it gets up on a big cliff opposite my cabin and cries like a baby. I will send you its skin before very long. The other day, while down the wagon road, I turned a bend, and saw walking toward me, less than 20 feet away, a big, ferocious-looking gray wolf. My ax was the only weapon I had. I was afraid to turn my back and run, for fear it would pounce upon me. So I put on a bold front and, with my ax ready for any emergency, I gave his wolfship half the road. The bluff worked, the wolf scarcely giving me more than a casual glance as he passed."

A PET FLAMINGO.

Queer Favorite of an Army Officer That Resented All Attentions.

"When I was down in Cuba," said Delegate Flynn, of Oklahoma, to a writer in the Washington Post, "I heard a good story about an army officer and a flamingo. A flamingo? Why, it is a bird of beautiful red plumage which abounds in the tropics. Well, to continue, I heard of a post commandant who, like all other post commandants, was not popular. He had two fads. First, he believed in whitewash and plenty of it, asserting it to be the most effective preventive of tropical diseases ever discovered. His second fad was an apparently unreciprocated attachment to a pet flamingo, who resented being kept in captivity and who showed his resentment by nipping at every soldier who passed his way. On the part of the soldier there was nothing to do but swear under his breath and wait for revenge. On a certain Monday morning an order was issued from headquarters that all articles pertaining to the camp which were not sheltered from the weather should be whitewashed. No one who knows the American soldier," added Mr. Flynn, "needs further information. When I saw the flamingo he was as white as the driven snow. The chances are that the bird will survive the operation, but he will hardly outlive the post commandant's wrath."

CHEAPER THAN THE GRAVE.

Cremation in Japan Is an Exceedingly Inexpensive Process, Says This Account.

The advance of cremation in England, shown by the establishment of a municipal furnace in the north and the projection of a new crematorium not far outside the four-mile radius in London, recalls the interesting history of Japan in the matter. Cremation followed Buddhism into Japan about 1,200 years ago, but it only partially superseded the Shinto custom of disposing of the dead by interment. In 1873 cremation was totally prohibited by the Japanese government, whose members seem to have had some confused notion as to the practice being un-European, and therefore barbarous.

Having discovered that, far from being un-European, cremation was the goal of European reformers in such matters! they rescinded their prohibition before two years had elapsed. Cremation in Japan is carried out in a somewhat rough and ready manner. The cheapest process costs about $1.12. This is scarcely adapted to western requirements and is sufficiently described by the title which the foreign residents of a certain settlement in Japan gave to the native cremation ground among the hills—"Roast Meat valley."

NEW FANGLED FISH STORY.

First Under Water Operation Known to Science Performed in Home Aquarium.

Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, the president of the Academy of Natural Sciences, is very fond of a collection of goldfish which he keeps in a big aquarium in his office. Some months ago one of the most amiable of these fish developed a kind of fungus growth on its tail. The growth became huge and the fish lost appetite, grew thin and seemed to be pining away, says the Philadelphia Record. It turned at last on its side—a sign that it was half dead, as all keepers of aquaria know.

Dr. Dixon then decided to operate on the goldfish and with great care he performed the first under-water operation known to science, amputating entire the tail, which had been rendered useless by the fungi overrunning it. The goldfish bore the shock well and began forthwith to improve in health. Strangest of all is the fact that a fine new tail has already grown out from the stump of the diseased one.

Wilhelmina's Fortune.

The queen of Holland has an enormous fortune, only a part of which belongs to the crown.

Changing Significance of a Word.

The word preposterous originally meant a process of reversing the natural order of things, such as indicated by the common expression "putting the cart before the horse." By an easy gradation it has come to be used in its present significance.

AN EXPENSIVE CITY.

What It Costs to Support the Municipal Government of New York for a Single Year.

New York is the most extravagant city in the world. Great countries, possessing millions of square miles of territory, are governed more cheaply. One hundred million dollars! This is double the cost of the government of Mexico, with its 15,000,000 inhabitants, including the cost of Mexico's army and navy. It is almost one-third of the cost of the government of the German empire, and Germany has a population of 52,000,000. It is a quarter as great as the cost of the government of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, including its army, its gigantic navy and the interest on its debt. France's burden of taxation is crushing that wealthy nation of 40,000,000 inhabitants, yet New York's city government costs one-sixth as much as that of France. The expenditure of the government of the United States in 1860, when the country's population was 31,000,000, was $63,000,000, or not very much more than half the yearly cost of the support of the government of New York city at the present time, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

One hundred million dollars! This is in excess of five times the cost of carrying on the government of the imperial state of New York with a population considerably more than 7,000,000. The departments of water supply and of docks and ferries are supported by their own revenues.

THOUSANDS OF MILES OF GOLD

Rich Auriferous Sands That Are Found in South New Zealand.

A stretch of rich gold-bearing sand, 300 miles long by 25 miles wide, or 7,500 square miles, sounds like a somewhat tall order, writes the Wellington (N. Z.) correspondent of the London press, but that is the well-authenticated news which comes here from across the strait.

From the Karamea river, in the northern part of the South island, down as far as the Haarst river, in latitude 44 S., the whole of the west coast is almost fabulously rich in auriferous quartz reefs, and for 360 miles the black sands are full of the precious yellow dust.

Hitherto none but entirely unsuitable machinery has been used for gold getting along these Pactolian shores, but recently the Waiwhero Sluicing company has put up a plant adapted to the peculiar conditions of the sand and is reaping an enormously rich harvest. The result has been a rush, and 3,000 acres have already been taken up by prospectors from as far away as Sydney.

Orders for dredgers to the value of over £100,000 have already been placed with manufacturers in England and the United States and at Krupp's works in Germany, and on the basis of the results so far attained it is expected that the annual yield will not be less than £4,000,000.

THE FAT MAN'S WAIL.

He Would Give Ten Years of His Life, Teeth and Hair to Be Thin.

The man who was getting bald was complaining about nature's unkindness to him, when the voice of the club's prize fat man was heard emanating from the specially-constructed chair near the front window. "You fellows think you have your own troubles," said the fat man. "Some of you complain because your hair is falling out; some of you complain because you can't eat, and others because you can't sleep. Some of you even complain because you are thin. Ye gods! Thin? Why, I'd give ten years of my life if I were only thin. I wouldn't care if I were bald and toothless; I wouldn't care if I couldn't eat and couldn't sleep if I could get thin. I weigh—this is in confidence—I weigh 363 pounds.

"Now, what pleasure do I get out of life? I can't go to the theater or any other place of amusement, because the chairs are not large enough to accommodate me," quotes the Philadelphia Record. "The same thing applies to a baseball game in summer. I am ashamed to ride in a street car, because I take up so much room. Even here in the club I have to have a special chair. You half-headed fellows don't know what affliction is."

QUEEN WILHELMINA'S JOKE.

A Tongue-Twisted Name Sprung by the Young Monarch on a Learned Christmas Visitor.

The German papers are telling the story of one of the jokes in which the queen of Holland delights. One Christmas day she, as usual, received the professors of the Dutch universities. When one learned man greeted her, she met him with an air of childish relief and confidence.

"Oh, my dear, Myneer, I am so glad that you have come," she said. "I have wanted you. Here is a letter of thanks from a little king. We conferred the Order of the Lion upon him because he was so good to our Dutch subjects. Now we want you, who are so famous a linguist, to pronounce for us the name of our friend."

The flattered professor took the paper, looked at it, stammered and blushed until the kind-hearted little queen relented.

"Never mind about it now," she said; "take it home and study it."

The name signed to the letter was Djozakartha, Hamangkal Boewono Senoysanti ing ngalogo Ngabéser Rahmar. Sajidin Panoto gomo Lafakatolat VII.

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Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,883,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,876,093
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,496,187
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh	5,832,050
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,358,678
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2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, March 16, 1901.

It is said that the President proposes to promote Pension Commissioner Evans to a better office. We hope that he will give him the best he has.

The death of ex-President Harrison leaves but one ex-President now living, and that is Grover Cleveland. Our ex-Presidents do not seem to live long after getting out of office.

Our legislators are still wending their weary ways to Providence daily four days in a week, and are trying to earn that five dollars a day by changing the laws and occasionally enacting new ones. There seems to be no immediate signs of adjournment. It will come, however, when the salary ceases.

All is once more peace and happiness in the City Government. The Board of Health has been elected, the bell ringers are back in their places, the keeper of the asylum is safe for another year and the clerkship of the highway department is filled by a Republican. Now in the immortal words of General Grant "Let us have peace"—at least till next election.

According to the statistics of divorces in Rhode Island there have been in past years fewer divorces granted in this county than in any other in the state in proportion to the population. The record of Providence is nearly one hundred per cent. more than Newport, and yet the Providence papers never cease talking about the Newport divorce cases.

It is understood now that the General Assembly when it adjourns will adjourn to meet again in November. They abolished the Newport session so as to avoid the expense of two sessions. But that pretext having accomplished its purpose there is no longer any use for it, so we will have the two sessions just the same, only the second one will be held in November instead of May and in Providence instead of Newport.

At the Board of Trade meeting on Thursday evening, Mayor Garrettson called attention to the rapid growth of the Training Station and its value to the city. The navy department intends to make the station a more important one than formerly. A year ago there were about 300 apprentices on the Island and now there are over 700. In addition to this increase with the number of boys there, it is the intention of the department to establish a school for petty officers on Coasters Harbor Island. Newport as a naval station promises to become the most important under the jurisdiction of the department.

The extravagant manner in which the State has been run for the past few years, together with the costly white elephant in Providence, has made it necessary to increase the State tax. A few years ago the State tax was ten cents on a $100. That was increased to twelve, then to fifteen, then to eighteen cents on a $100. But the increase does not keep pace with the increased extravagance. A proposition was introduced in the General Assembly to make another increase to twenty. The committee, however, have conceived the brilliant idea of changing the basis of valuation instead of increasing the rate. So they have recommended that the State tax be assessed on the valuation of the local boards of assessors instead of the State board of valuation. This would increase the taxable amount from $359,549,454 to $407,404,772, and give the State treasury more money at 18 cents than the old valuation would at 20 cents. But the injustice of this thing appears when it is shown that all this increased tax is to be paid by a few towns, Newport suffering the most of any in that respect, while Providence, Pawtucket and Woonsocket will pay actually less than they would under the other arrangement. The reason for this is the local assessors have always placed valuation of Newport very high in order to keep the tax rate low, while the cities mentioned have never made a pretext of taxing the people for more than one-half the actual cash valuation of their property. Witness, for instance, the city of Woonsocket with a population six thousand greater than Newport, with a valuation of only fifteen millions, while Newport's valuation is forty millions. The injustice of such a valuation is, still more apparent when it is seen that Newport has not a single large corporation in it while Woonsocket is made up of gigantic manufacturing corporations with many millions of capital. If this proposed scheme passes Newport will be required to pay into the State treasury $71,559.60 instead of $61,825.14, as is now required. If our Newport delegation is alert to the interests of the city they will use their best endeavors to prevent the passage of such a measure.

General Assembly.

The General Assembly has transacted considerable business of more or less importance this week, much of the legislation being acts relating to the election laws. On Tuesday a communication from the Secretary of War was read suggesting that the General Assembly grant permission to the war department to improve the East river by widening the draw of the Stone Bridge. No provision is made for restoring the draw after the opening is enlarged. The communication was referred to the committee on Stone Bridge. Senator Horton of this city on the same day introduced a resolution making an appropriation for repairs to the portrait of Washington in the old state house in this city.

On Wednesday Col. Sheffield of this city introduced an act in amendment of the general laws relative to common drunkards, their arrest and release. Two acts relative to oyster fisheries were introduced, one of which raised the price to be charged by the commission for grounds leased for experimental purposes from $1 to $5 an acre. Considerable routine business was transacted.

Thursday's session gave rise to one of the most important bills of proposed legislation yet introduced. An act dealing with the finances of the state was reported by the finance committee of the senate as a substitute for another act. The act as reported provides for a complete change in the valuation of the towns as a basis for a state tax. It proposes to take the valuation by the boards of assessors of the various towns and cities as a basis for the state tax.

Senator Horton's resolution for repairs to the Washington portrait was passed by the senate.

Let It Alone.

The Stone Bridge is again a source of trouble to the owners. The government have $40,000 with which to widen the draw, but no money with which to restore the bridge. Secretary of War Root asks the state which owns the bridge to grant the authority to the government to proceed to remove the old bridge and widen the draw, but the government will commence no work till such authority is given. If the state grants the authority asked for by the war department without making provision for a temporary bridge and for making a new draw after the aperture has been widened, then travel will be impeded, the street cars can no longer be run and the interruption to business will be immense. To most people the little navigation that there is in that passage would not seem to justify such an outlay and such an interruption to business, but if the government is allowed to open up a wider channel then there is but one thing for the state to do and that is to make provision for a temporary structure, and also make an appropriation for a new draw. Of course this outlay will have to be made chiefly by the state and the railroad company, the towns and the city which have been unjustly required to pay the expense of keeping the bridge in repair, cannot be expected to meet that large outlay. The probability is that nothing will be done this year. With the summer travel soon coming on the opening of a passage way through the bridge would be a greater interruption to travel and business than the entire shipping through this passage would be worth in many years.

McKinley's Administration.

McKinley is the first President in twenty-eight years who has been accorded a second continuous administration. Since the foundation of the government only eight presidents have had two consecutive terms. These are Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant and McKinley. Cleveland was elected for two terms, but Harrison's term came between. The administration of McKinley will be a notable one for many reasons. It has fallen to his lot to conduct a foreign war which has been fraught with important consequences to the nation, both internally and externally. The struggle with a foreign enemy seemed to furnish the one impetus needed to destroy the last vestige of sectionalism and complete the process of welding the nation into a genuine unity, in which recollections of ancient disharmony were forgotten in the triumphs of American policy and American arms, wherein sons of all sections of the country had a sufficient share. A Wheeler and a Lee now wear the national uniform with the same enthusiasm and devotion as a Miles and a Grant, and the feeling is now established everywhere that under the folds of the historic ensign of the nation there is glory enough for all. It is not too much to say that the judicious course of the President has had a considerable influence in bringing about that era of good feeling of which only the promise and the beginning were seen a quarter of a century ago.

Another circumstance which will make the administration of the present President memorable is that, as one of the results of the war with Spain, the flag of the republic has been sent over "unpathed waters" to "undreamed shores," and the nation has assumed, in a sense in which the expression could scarcely be used before, the position of a world power. There are patriotic citizens who have regarded this emergence of the United States into wider relations with anxiety, but the result of the last electoral contest would seem to indicate that that feeling is not shared by the majority of the people. It is the sentiment of that majority which finds expression in the second inaugural of President McKinley, who says that "our institutions will not deteriorate by extension and our sense of justice will not abate under tropic suns in distant seas," but that "as heretofore, so hereafter will the nation demonstrate its fitness to administer any new estate which events devolve upon it." This is an expression, albeit in sober terms, of that "consciousness of a young, renewed and vast strength or trust in a dazzling, certain and limitless future," which Rufus Choate once declared to be the keynote of the thought and feeling of the great republic.

With the new outlook upon the world on its political side which has come to characterize our statesmanship, it seems inevitable that there must come about a modification at least of its trade policy. This may be brought about insensibly and without any declaration of conscious purpose, but come about it will. The nation today leads the world as an exporter. Its manufactures are sent to almost all lands beneath the sun where the appliances of civilization are in demand, and it has demonstrated its ability to find and hold markets which are not among the easiest to reach. In the long run, however, we cannot sell without buying, and the question can no longer be asked "What have we to do with abroad?" A recognition of this is manifested in a passage in the President's inaugural of Monday of last week, in which he says that our diversified productions "are increasing in such unprecedented volume as to admonish us of the necessity of still further enlarging our foreign markets by broader commercial relations," and that "for this purpose reciprocal trade arrangements with other nations should, in liberal spirit, be carefully cultivated and promoted." The feet of the nation are indeed being set in broader paths with the opening of the new century, and no doubt will miss some of the safeguards involved in limitations. It is not, however, presumptuous to hope that with the increased sense of power there will develop an added feeling of responsibility, and that the people will realize that there is never greater need of conservatism of thought and action than when the gates of power and opportunity are open widest.

Gigantic Strides.

This is the way the Hamburger Fremdenblat, treats of American affairs, and it shows a keen knowledge of the situation not often grasped by foreigners. It says: The United States came out of the civil war with one of the national debts recorded in history. It was reduced rapidly and largely by the exports of agricultural products. When industries began to revive, they suffered seriously for want of domestic capital. The great American railways were built largely with English and German money. The payment of interest on these securities caused a scarcity of money, especially of gold, and the United States became financially dependent upon Europe, with its rate of interest dictated from London.

During the past ten years, a series of factors have caused a decided change in this situation. Good harvests succeeded each other and brought a flow of money to America. Industries found an improved market for their products. These industries were promoted not only by protective legislation but by improved processes and gradually emancipated themselves from foreign competition. The Americans then undertook the task of freeing themselves from foreign capital; in other words of reclaiming the industrial securities which were in European hands. They bought them back and then, sustained by their protective tariff against foreign competition, they began to dominate foreign markets. First, those of Central and South America, Asia and Africa, and finally those of Europe.

The figures are enormous. During the fiscal year ended Jan. 30, 1900, the United States exported goods valued at $1,394,483,682, of which nearly all were of domestic origin. The item of manufactured goods amounted to 31.54 per cent., or nearly a full third of the whole exports. In 1890, they were only 17 per cent. of the total exports, showing the United States to be marching with gigantic strides toward conversion from an agricultural to an industrial nation.

The value of exports of industrial products increased during the year 1900 27 per cent. over that of 1899, showing a progress in productive and selling capacity which constitutes an imminent danger to competing nations.

The United States mined in 1899 gold valued at $71,053,400 and silver of a coinage value of $70,806,626. This raised the specie supply of the Union to $1,034,489,264 in gold and $617,371,680 in silver. The United States consequently has one-fifth of the entire gold and silver money of the civilized world.

The steel manufacturers of the United States, which, two decades ago, were in their infancy, today control the markets of the world, dictate either directly or indirectly the prices of iron and steel in all countries and are able to profitably export their products even to England. American coals, in spite of a higher price, stand above competition in nearly the whole world.

A little more than ten years ago, the United States imported shoes from Europe. Today it floods Europe with ready made shoes, competes with the products of cheap labor in England and establishes shoe depots in Paris and the principal cities of Germany. The United States controls the petroleum trade of the world and within a not far distant period the coal of the United States will play the same role in the markets of the world.

Incidentally, it may be remarked that the typewriting machine with which this article is written was made in America, that it stands on an American table in an office furnished with American desks, book-cases and chairs, which cannot be made in Europe of equal quality for a similar price. Everyone who understands the existing conditions must agree that the danger from American competition is real and serious and that Germany to hold its own must adopt American methods.

Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, MO., March 16.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm wave to cross continent 21 to 25, warm wave 20 to 24, cool wave 23 to 27.

About date of this bulletin temperature is expected to be about or a little below normal with very little precipitation except near Atlantic coast and this will soon pass out onto the ocean.

The high temperature wave about 18th, 90th meridian, is not expected to remain long above normal as the tendency about that time is for low temperatures and following it will come a few days of quite cool weather.

The warm wave of 23, will be very much like that of 18 but the temperature following the latter will go lower and the rainfall will be greater. Looks like some away down temperatures as we near the end of March.

My forecasts met with reverses in some parts of the country during last week of February and first week in March. These reverses will come occasionally but while they hurt the forecaster and his friends the former sets to work with tireless energy to find the cause of the mistake and never gives up till it is found. These determined efforts will eventually find the causes of all the important errors of which there are not very many left undiscovered.

The United States weather bureau had a similar experience. It predicted fair weather at Washington for inauguration day and it rained nearly all day.

It is most important to know the coming weather for the summer months and it is fortunate that my forecasts are best for the crop season.

These bulletins predicted moderate weather for midwinter and severe weather, cold, for February and March.

In southern and mid-latitudes oats sowing is common during the last weeks in March. But the weather does not now appear to be favorable as indications are for cold weather during last week of the month.

Washington Matters.

President McKinley is Satisfied with the Cuban Situation—Roosevelt is Making a Good Impression at the Capital—Promotions from the Ranks in the Navy—Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 11th, 1901.

President McKinley and his entire Cabinet are perfectly satisfied with the Cuban situation and thoroughly confident, from trustworthy information they have received, that after a little sputtering, the Cubans will accept the conditions laid down by Congress. There has been no foundation for any of the sensational stories sent from Washington, alleging that it was contemplated to increase our Naval Force in Cuban waters and to send more troops to Cuba, to awe the Cubans into accepting the conditions. Neither action has been at any time contemplated, and no official in Washington has any idea that any circumstances can possibly arise that will make such action necessary. The situation is being misrepresented at the Havana end of the line, as well as in Washington, but these misrepresentations are not likely to prevent a satisfactory ending of the matter, although they may possibly cause it to be deferred.

Vice President Roosevelt made an excellent impression during the week he presided over the special session of the Senate, which adjourned Saturday, after having acted upon the nominations for which the session was called. When it is considered that he had no previous parliamentary experience, he did very well. He made several unimportant mistakes, owing to his lack of knowledge of Senate usage, but they were speedily corrected. He was personally popular with many of the Senators before his inauguration as Vice President, and he has since become more so.

President McKinley gave the committee of Cuban business men who came to Washington to ask for modification of the Cuban tariff about all they asked for when he issued an order abolishing the Cuban export duty on tobacco of all kinds, after April 1. This cuts off about a million dollars a year from the Cuban revenues, but it is thought it will result in much more benefit than that to the Cuban planters. Secretary Root has decided that the present Cuban tariff, which was announced when put into effect to expire June 15, 1901, will continue in effect until the proposed revision thereof becomes operative.

When a firm does the largest business in its line in the world, it is plain that they must do the best work. C. A. Snow & Co., the Washington patent lawyers, who have procured more than 22,000 patents for inventors, do the largest patent soliciting business in the world.

Secretary Hay and the French Ambassador have signed an agreement extending the time within which the reciprocity treaty with France, which the Senate failed to act upon, may be ratified, to September 24, 1902. President McKinley regards this and other reciprocity treaties as absolutely necessary for the extension of foreign markets for American goods, and besides this extension has headed off a scheme of several European governments to combine for the purpose of waging a commercial war against the United States, as it makes it certain that France will not join in such a scheme unless the reciprocity treaty with her fails to be ratified within the time specified.

Secretary Long has answered the Senate resolution asking if there were discriminations in the matter of uniform and privileges against officers of the Navy promoted from the ranks. The answer says: "Commissioned officers in the Naval services promoted from the ranks are not debarred from privileges enjoyed by other commissioned officers of the Navy, but they are not given the use of some uniforms used by certain other commissioned officers, just as the latter, in one grade or corps, are not given the same uniform as others of them in another grade or corps. The distinction does not arise from the question of whether the officer was promoted from the ranks or is a graduate of the Naval Academy." Secretary Long added that a uniform regulation book would be issued about May 1, which would permit officers promoted from the ranks to wear certain insignia and uniform not worn by them, but which are permitted for other commissioned officers.

President Scott, of the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, which built the battleship Oregon and is building the Ohio, which President McKinley is going to see launched, who is now in Washington, said of the President's trip to the Pacific coast: "We are going to have a big time when the Ohio is launched. The people out our way are anxious to see the President, and they will give him a great reception. We don't often have a President as a visitor on the Pacific coast, and we are going to make the most of our opportunity. If Mr. McKinley doesn't have a pleasant time, it will be because the people of California have forgotten the art of entertaining, and we would not like to think we had."

Senator Frye, who has again been honored by a unanimous election to be President pro tem of the Senate, says he will devote a portion of the Congressional recess to preparing a new shipping bill, which he will use his best efforts to put through at the next regular session of Congress, in order to give American shipping the chance it deserves to keep pace with the American industries that now lead the world.

Election of Officers.

DeBois Council, No. 5, R. & S. M.

Thrice Illustrious Master—James S. Bagnlose.
Deputy Master—George Russell.
Principal Conductor of Work—F. A. Ward.
Treasurer—William Hamilton.
Recorder—Ara Hildreth.
Chaplain—Robert S. Franklin.
Conductor of the Guard—Thomas G. Owens.
Conductor of the Council—William Schwarz
Steward—Charles F. Williams.
Tyler—J. G. Spingler.

Garrison Social Club.

President—Aaron C. Buchanan, Jr.
Vice President—John H. Love.
Secretary—Wade H. Holmes.
Treasurer—Marcus C. Andrew.
Sergeant-at-Arms—C. Fred Burton.
Steward—Edward Davis.

The Wheeler estate has sold there entire property on Eustis avenue, consisting of a large plat of land together with two dwellings and stables, to George Peabody Eustis, of Washington, who has occupied one of the places for the last three years, and the other is rented to Robert Newton Shaw, of New York, for the coming season.

The failure of the River and Harbor bill in Congress will work considerable inconvenience to Major Goethal's department in this city. Owing to this lack of appropriation work will have to be cut to the minimum and several of the employes of his office, who have been in Newport for years, will be obliged to leave the city. The bill as introduced carried large appropriations for work in this district.

An inspector of the Newport Water Works is making a house to house canvass through the city to discover waste of water. The ponds are so low that careful economy of water is needed in order to insure a supply sufficient to carry the city through the dry summer months.

Ken's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1901.	STANDARD TIME.						
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn		High water Eve	
16 Sat	6 11	6 8	3 22	1	00	1	22
17 Sun	6 9	6 9	4 0	4	54	1 5	24
18 Mon	6 8	6 10	4 26	5	50	6 11	
19 Tues	6 6	6 11	5 11	6	36	6 51	
20 Wed	6 4	6 12	sets. 7	21	7	10	
21 Thurs	6 3	6 13	8 1	8	10	8	26
22 Fri	6 1	6 14	9 16	9	00	9	15

Full Moon 6th, 5h. 8m., morning.
Last Quarter 13th, 5h. 12m., evening.
New Moon 21st day, 8h. 1m., evening.
First Quarter 28th day, 8h. 18m., evening.

A. O'D. TAYLOR

OFFERS FOR RENT.

1st—Two excellent offices, 2d floor on Thames street, in one of the best business parts of that street. Furnished and heated, $30 a year each.

2d—A suite of three communicating rooms, close to Washington square, on Thames street, well adapted for any Club or Society; one room large enough for a lecture or dancing hall. Rent of all three $150.

Office, 121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.
Office hours, 9 morning till 6 evening.
Telephone, 321.

Deaths.

In this city, 14th inst., Corinne D. Curran.
In this city, 12th inst., Mary Avery Packer Brannan, aged 83 years.
In this city, 11th inst., Augustin C. Titus, in the 58th year of his age.
In this city, at 16 Calvert street, 11th inst., Edith Lillian, only daughter of H. T. and Mary E. Maxwell, aged 1 year, 9 months and 10 days.
In this city, 12th inst., Theresa Johnson, at 41 Levin street.
In this city, 12th inst., Fanny B., wife of William Wilcox, aged 74 years.
In this city, 11th inst., at the residence of his mother, Mrs. Catherine Lyons, widow of James Lyons, 23 Holland street, Cornelius Paul Lyons.
In this city, 9th inst., George W. Moulton, aged 73 years.
In this city, 10th inst., William Albro, aged 67 years.
In this city, 9th inst., Anna, widow of Charles F. Rekerdson, in her 62d year.
In Portsmouth, 14th inst., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William L. Sisson, Sarah E., widow of Leonard Brown, aged 70 years and 2 months.
In Portsmouth, 12th inst., George Mason Chase, aged 58 years, 9 months and 25 days.
In Portsmouth, 8th inst., James C. Anthony, aged 72 years, 5 months, 4 days.
In New Bedford, 10th inst., Henry Murphy, aged 71 years.
In Manville, 14th inst., Sarah, wife of James Grime, in her 71st year.
In Fall River, 12th inst., Catherine McCarthy, aged 55 years.
In Bristol, 12th inst., George Washington Field, in his 70th year.
In North Kingstown, 12th inst., Nathaniel S. Allen, in his 70th year.
In Apponaug, 12th inst., Benjamin W. Vaughan, in his 82d year.
In East Greenwich, 12th inst., Mrs. Eliza A. Nelson, in her 84th year.
In Fall River, 9th inst., Sarah H., widow of Samuel M. Brown, in her 72d year.
In Fall River, 10th inst., Mercy A., wife of Adoniram J. Wrightington, in her 73 year.
In North Kingstown, 10th inst., Mrs. Emily A. Jones, in her 55th year.
In Central Falls, 13th inst., Sarah Ann, widow of Michael Langfield, in her 80th year.
In Providence, 8th inst., Sarah E., widow of John E. Jewett, 79; 7th inst., Esther, wife of Herbert B. Kinsley, 31; 8th inst., Edward W. Tibker, 68; 10th inst., Catherine Wheaton, wife of Charles Hart, 82; 9th inst., Purdon H. Brown, 81; 11th inst., Rosilla Crocker Miles, 73; 10th inst., William A. Best, 78.
In Georgiaville, 9th inst., Mary, widow of Charles J. Chafin, in her 80th year.
In Riverside, 10th inst., Ebenezer T. Peck, in his 76th year.
In Westport Point, Mass., 3d inst., Canon G. Dyer, in his 81st year.

Building Sites.

4 EXCELLENT BUILDING SITES

on Hope Street and Powel Avenue. $1200 and $1800 each.

3 COTTAGE SITES

on Prospect Hill Street, $1200, $1400 and $1500.

PLATS AT MY OFFICE.

SIMEON HAZARD.

91 BROADWAY, Newport, R. I.

Telephone 350.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE must bear Signature

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

HARRISON IS DEAD

America Loses One of Most Eminent Statesmen

Was a Man of Great Personal Force in Our National and Civil Life

Indianapolis, March 14.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison died at 4:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He did not regain consciousness before the end came. He had been in a semi-conscious condition since early Wednesday morning and at no time was he able to recognize any of the anxious members of his household who were at his bedside during the long last hours. It had been hoped that at the last he would be able to recognize the members of his family, even if he should not be able to speak.

BENJAMIN HARRISON

After a restless night spent by their patient, the attending physicians early yesterday morning knew that the end could not be far off. The family and friends were thus prepared for the inevitable. The gradual failing of the remarkable strength shown by the patient throughout his illness became more noticeable in the afternoon, and at last the sufferer surrendered to the disease against which he had been bravely battling for so many hours.

None of President Harrison's children were present when he died. Neither Colonel Russell Harrison nor Mrs. McKee had reached the city, although both were on their way to the bedside of their dying parent. Elizabeth, General Harrison's little daughter, had been taken from the sick room by her nurse before the last scene was enacted.

General Harrison was in perfect health last Wednesday, and, contrary, to common report, was not suffering from a cold or from illness of any sort.

The arrangements for the funeral have been completed. The body will lie in state at the capitol tomorrow from 11 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night, and the funeral services will be held from the First Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. M. L. Haines officiating. President McKinley and members of his cabinet will attend the funeral.

General Harrison's Career

Benjamin Harrison was born in 1833 at North Bend, O. He was educated at home, at Carey's academy, near Cincinnati, and at Miami university, Oxford, O., from which he graduated in 1852. He studied law in Judge Bellamy Storer's office in Cincinnati.

In 1853 he was married to Miss Carrie L. Scott. He removed in 1854 to Indianapolis, where he resided up to the time he was elected president. He affiliated himself with the Republican party at its birth, and thereafter was active in politics, winning fame as an orator from the first.

In 1860 he was elected reporter of the supreme court of Indiana, when 27 years of age. In 1860 he also formed a law partnership with W. P. Fishback.

He went to the front in 1862 as a lieutenant in company A, Seventieth Indiana regiment. He served with the Army of the Cumberland in Kentucky and Tennessee, and his promotion was rapid. He made an enviable record for conspicuous gallantry at such battles as Resaca and Peach Tree creek. He was brevetted brigadier general before the end for bravery and valuable services. After the war he was again elected reporter of the Indiana supreme court.

He received the Republican nomination for governor in 1876. Defeated, he yet led his ticket by over 2000 votes. He was elected to the senate in 1881. He declined a position in Garfield's cabinet on the ground of unfamiliarity with public affairs in Washington. His term as senator won for him high encomiums for devotion to duty, conscientiousness, usefulness to the party and to the nation. He failed for reelection for a second term on account of gerrymandering of the state.

In 1888 he was elected President of the United States of America. In 1892 he was again a candidate for president, but was defeated by Cleveland.

In October, 1892, his wife died. In 1896 he married Mrs. Mary Scott Lord Dimmick.

After retirement from the White House, he devoted himself to the practice of corporation and international law. He was counsel in the Venezuelan boundary commission, going to Europe in that capacity in 1899.

General Harrison's wealth is variously estimated. Those who are best informed about the ex-president's affairs say he was worth about $250,000 or $300,000. At the time he was elected president he was reported to have accumulated a fortune of $125,000 from his law practice. His fee in the Venezuelan boundary dispute, in which he represented the South American republic, was $100,000.

Conclusion of Scientists

Berlin, March 15.—The official laboratory at Hamburg has discovered that the sand which fell during the recent snowstorm in northwestern Germany came from the African Sahara.

Shoemakers' Strike Ended

North Brookfield, Mass., March 14.—The strike of the 1100 operatives at the shoe factory of E. & A. H. Batchelder, at this place, was declared off yesterday, after a conference between members of the firm and the strikers. The old scale of wages will be re-established, and the help went to work this morning. The strike was instituted against a 10 percent reduction.

VERMONT MYSTERY

Woman Probably Killed by Poison Sent by Mail

Other News of Interest From Various Parts of New England States.

Shoreham, Vt., March 15.—Ida Fosburg, a domestic in the family of Miner Jones, is dead, and the cause of death was suspicious enough for State Attorney Donnway to order that the viscera of the woman be sent to Burlington for analysis. An autopsy was held yesterday afternoon, but the verdict is not given out, owing to doubt as to the cause of death.

Miss Fosburg is thought to have died from poison sent to her in a letter under guise of medicine. It is known that on Tuesday night she received a letter containing what was supposed to be a medicinal powder. She was seen to read the letter, and then acted as if disappointed in its contents. She went to her room and later was found dying. She did not say anything to explain her condition, and death came after a few hours. She was 40 years of age and formerly in good circumstances. A few years ago, it is understood, she recovered $2500 in a breach of promise suit.

The letter, which is thought to have a bearing on her death, was posted at the Shoreham postoffice Tuesday afternoon, and the presence at the office about that time of two well-dressed men, who later rode away behind a span of horses, is thought to be a clue worth following, in the opinion of the town officials.

Foster and Dickinson Indicted

Boston, March 15.—Indictments against George M. Foster, former cashier of the defunct South Danvers National bank of Peabody, and John W. Dickinson, an investment broker, were returned in the United States district court yesterday. One of the indictments is against Foster alone and contains three counts. The second indictment contains 15 counts and is against Foster and Dickinson jointly. All of the counts in this indictment charge Foster with the crime of wilfully misapplying the funds of the bank, and Dickinson with aiding and abetting him in the commission of the crime. Bail was placed at $25,000 in both cases and was furnished by Mr. Dickinson, whereas the cashier was unable to do so and was sent back to jail to await the next move in the case.

Polygamy Still Being Taught

Boston, March 15.—An address on Mormonism was given by Deaconess Eliot of Utah before the Girls' Friendly society yesterday. She said that there are thousands of women in Utah who still firmly believe their souls could not be saved unless they were plural wives and unless their husbands call them from the grave. Thousands of girls were now being taught such doctrines. Mormon doctrines, including polygamy, were taught in most of the states of the Union, and more converts were now made in Maine than in any other state.

Frenzied Lover Ends Two Lives

Norwood, Mass., March 15.—Unsuccessful in an attempt to place an engagement ring upon the unwilling hand of the girl he loved, Ralph Bateman, in desperation fired a bullet into the brain of Ella White, and then killed himself. Neither lived five minutes after the first shot was fired. Miss White was 20 years old, and Bateman but two years her senior. The tragedy occurred at the home of the Whites, where Bateman had gone to plead his cause. He had been rejected during a stormy interview early in the evening.

Change in Court System

Concord, N. H., March 15.—After an all day struggle the New Hampshire house of representatives passed "an act providing for a judiciary system consisting of two courts." The bill provides for a supreme court and a superior court, each to consist of a chief justice and four associates. The supreme court will sit in this city and try questions of law, while trial terms in the different counties of the state will be held by the superior court.

Married Teachers Not Wanted

Boston, March 13.—The Boston school committee last night refused, by a 11 to 9 vote, to confirm a married woman who had been a teacher on probation in a school in Charlestown. The teacher, Mrs. Cora Y. Enwright, had taught school prior to her marriage. The opposition was based on the claim that "there was a small army of normal school graduates who were willing to place the cause of education above matrimony."

Plan Deserves Success

Boston, March 15.—Dr. Perin of the Every Day church is forming a corporation to purchase the buildings of the New England conservatory of music on East Newton street, and turn them into a home for working girls. The property is valued at $250,000. The buildings would accommodate 500 girls in refinement at moderate cost.

Clinton to Be "Remembered"

Clinton, Mass., March 15.—Andrew Carnegie has made an offer of money for the building of a library in this town. The conditions of the gift are not yet known here, but will be received soon from Congressman Weymouth, who telegraphs that the offer is a "generous" one.

Insurance Men Lose Heavily

Boston, March 15.—The all out signal for the fire at the Union wharf was given at 4:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon, just 24 hours after the third alarm was sounded Wednesday. Insurance men say they do not expect to come out of the loss under $125,000.

Royal Family Is Expensive

London, March 14.—The Times asserts that the government's proposals for the civil list shows a total of £470,000, being £110,000 for his majesty's private purse and the rest for the expenses of the royal household. The queen consort's allowance is £50,000 and is included in the total already given. This will be increased to £70,000 in the event of the death of the king.

MILLS TO SHUT DOWN

Curtailment Considered Best Means of Relieving Print Cloth Market

Fall River, Mass., March 15.—The agreement to curtail production in Fall River print mills will be practically unanimous by tonight, and because of a shortage in the supply of raw material many mills will begin upon the curtailment period at once, closing their doors tomorrow afternoon. The majority of the mills in the agreement will run one week and curtail the next, but some will adopt the plan of shutting down two weeks at a time. It is probable the Bourne mill will adopt the four-day-a-week plan pursued by that corporation during the shutdown period last year.

All the print cloth mills of the city, with the exception of a few whose treasurers have not yet received the authority from the board of directors of their respective mills, are now represented in the agreement to curtail for a few weeks' period. One mill, the Arkwright, which cannot curtail within the time fixed by the selling committee, has agreed to close four weeks between now and July 1, its contracts preventing a shutdown before May 1, as the curtailment agreement stipulates.

The idea of the committee in securing the prompt adoption of their curtailment plan is to relieve the market as soon as possible. They hope that at the end of the curtailment period business will have so much improved that the necessity for further action will be avoided. When the movement is actually in motion, manufacturers look for an increase in demand as the result of the plan.

Phenomenon Puzzles Scientists

Berlin, March 11.—Much speculation has been caused in scientific circles by the colored rain and snow which fell Monday in various parts of Germany, leaving a sandy deposit. Scientists here connect the phenomenon with the "bloody rain" which fell in Sicily and the southern parts of Italy, attributing it to sand storms from the Sahara. Some Hamburg scientists believe the phenomenon due to a volcanic eruption in Iceland.

Firemen Had a Hard Time

Boston, March 13.—Eight firemen were injured by falling walls, one man was struck by a hose nozzle and knocked senseless, and another fell overboard, and was rescued with difficulty, at a fire which broke out yesterday afternoon, and did damage estimated at over $50,000, in a warehouse and freight shed on Union wharf. The loss is difficult to estimate, as the fire burned many hours.

Didn't Want to Capture Aguinaldo

Indianapolis, March 14.—Frank W. Vaille, who has just returned from the Philippines, in speaking of Philippine affairs here yesterday, said General Otis had told him he did not want to capture Aguinaldo. "It is better for him to be in the bush," Mr. Vaille quotes General Otis as saying, "than for him to be in the hands of the American army, posing as a martyr."

Seventy-Mile Electric Line

Canaan, Conn., March 12.—A company is being organized to build an electric road from the Massachusetts state line, north of here, to Bridgeport, a distance of 70 miles. The plan is to have this road connect with the proposed Berkshire line from the state boundary to Pittsfield, Mass., and with its connections form a continuous line to New York city.

Bank Flooded With Forged Paper

Niles, Mich., March 14.—The directors of the suspended First National bank yesterday filed a declaration against Charles A. Johnson, the missing cashier of the bank, alleging that forgeries amounting to $100,000 have been committed by him. There is a great quantity of forged paper held by the institution. No trace of Johnson has been discovered.

Failed to Kill Himself

Andover, Mass., March 14.—A weak piece of pipe saved William Gordon, 23 years old, from death, as it broke and let him fall to the floor. It is supposed he tried to commit suicide in Smith & Dove's mill. He was unconscious when found with a rope around his neck and the other end tied to the section of pipe. He will recover.

Carelessly Handled Revolver

South Berwick, Me., March 12.—Ernest Perry, 12 years old, accidentally shot and fatally wounded himself yesterday with a revolver, dying two hours later. It is supposed that he was looking into the barrel of a revolver when he pressed the trigger, and the bullet was sent into his head.

Sherman's Remarkable Play

Boston, March 14.—The pool championship of the world last night went to Frank Sherman of Washington, who defeated Grant H. Eby in the closing match of the tournament, by a score of 150 to 110. During the whole tournament Sherman has not lost a game.

No Wreckage Off Nantucket

Nantucket, Mass., March 15.—There is no sign of any wreckage along the Nantucket shore, and the report of a disaster on the shoals is unfounded. The body of a horse was washed ashore here, but it had evidently been thrown overboard from a steamer.

Launching Expected in April

Boston, March 14.—"If we can possibly do it, we shall launch the Independence the first week in April, during the high course of the tides," said Builder George F. Lawley yesterday. The boat will be put overboard as soon as she can be sheathed."

Plan to Resubmit Rejected

Augusta, Me., March 15.—The Maine legislature yesterday overwhelmingly defeated the proposition to resubmit to the people the prohibitory amendment to the constitution. This is a great victory for the friends of the prohibitory law.

Teamster Kicked to Death

Athol, Mass., March 12.—An ordinarily docile horse kicked William T. Whitney, aged 50, a teamster, to death yesterday. The horse had always been considered kind and gentle.

Big Crops Garnered

Washington, March 12.—The amount of wheat in farmers' hands on March 1 was 128,100,000 bushels. Corn, 770,200,000. Oats, about 202,800,000.

A STRONG PROVISO

Governs Russia's Return of Manchuria to China

Deal Practically Amounts to Establishment of Suzerainty

Washington, March 15.—Such information as has come to the hands of officials indicates that the Russian agreement with China consists of 12 articles, not nine, as has been published. On their face it is said they show a return of Manchuria to China, which would seem to be quite in keeping with the desire of all powers.

But this is accomplished upon certain conditions imposed upon China, and it is understood that these conditions, in effect, establish a Russian suzerainty over Manchuria, with a Russian official occupying the chief executive position, quite similar to that of the British viceroy of India.

Comparing the situation with that in India, it is said that if the present agreement is consummated Manchuria will be much in the same position of one of the Indian states, having a certain degree of independence, and yet conforming all its actions to the supreme authority over it.

The exodus of the American troops from China is to begin at once. This is the conclusion reached at a recent consultation, in which the secretary of state and the secretary of war declared themselves of one mind.

Chinese affairs received considerable attention in the state department yesterday, as the Chinese minister, the British ambassador and the Russian ambassador followed each other in long conferences with Mr. Hay. It is understood that in the informal discussion with Count Cassini an earnest intimation was conveyed to him that it would be most helpful in dealing with the subject if a clear and explicit understanding of Russia's plans in this particular matter were forthcoming.

Navy Yard Will Be Kept Busy

Boston, March 12.—Orders to make 22 anchors, each 16,500 pounds in weight, for the new battleships of the Virginia class, and the new cruisers of the California type, were received yesterday by the equipment department of the Charlestown navy yard. The new anchors are to be of wrought iron, and will be the heaviest and largest ever forged. Orders were also received for more than 700 tons of chain of 2 5-8 inch diameter size, and for wire and rope hawsers. This means at least a year's work.

Women Not a Drawback to Colby

Waterville, Me., March 13.—Rev. Dr. E. C. Whittemore, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city and a graduate of Colby, comes out with a long statement in which he says that the women of the college have been a benefit to the institution, and suggests that if co-education is to be discontinued a number of the bequests that have been offered and not yet received will be withdrawn.

A Victim of Electricity

Winchester, Mass., March 11.—Edward H. McCraven and William M. Swan were walking along Loring avenue when they encountered an electric wire. McCraven attempted to lift it in order to pass by. He was hurled to the ground and died almost instantly. McCraven was 50 years old. It was necessary to shut off the circuit before the body of McCraven was removed.

Prominent Manufacturer Dead

Webster, Mass., March 12.—Word has reached here of the death yesterday in Jacksonville, Fla., of Henry H. Stevens, the millionaire linen manufacturer of this town. Mr. Stevens was prominent in the affairs of this place. The winters Mr. Stevens spent at Jacksonville, where, during the past few months, he had suffered considerable from a number of ills.

Declared to Be Suicide

Boston, March 13.—The somewhat singular death of Michael J. Keenan in a Brookline field has been deemed a suicide by the medical examiner. He is of the opinion that Keenan almost severed his left hand with an axe, and then walked until exhausted by the flow of blood. The axe has not been found, although constant search has been made for it.

Life Saver That Doesn't Save

New York, March 15.—One man was drowned and four others were rescued in an unconscious condition yesterday after a test of a "self-righting" life boat by United States officers in Brooklyn. As soon as the men got into the life boat for the test it turned over completely, throwing the 13 men who were in it into the water. The boat did not right itself.

Fourteen Men Probably Lost

Gloucester, Mass., March 11.—The fishing schooner Commonwealth of this port with a crew of 14 fishermen, which sailed on Jan. 22 on a haddock trip to the Georges, has been given up as lost by her owners. It is believed that she went down during one of the blizzards last month. The crew were all Scandinavians, and none of them were married.

Town's Largest Building Gone

Great Barrington, Mass., March 11.—The Mahaiwe building, the largest business structure in town, was burned last night, causing a total loss of about $65,000, of which $25,000 is on the building, and the balance distributed among the numerous tenants. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Pastor Adams Held For Trial

Boston, March 12.—Rev. Alfred W. Adams, pastor of a colored church in Newton, who was indicted by the grand jury on a charge of larceny in 66 counts, was arraigned in the superior criminal court yesterday, pleaded not guilty and was held for trial. He is out on bail.

Locomotives Were Demolished

Berlin, N. H., March 12.—Through a misplaced switch a double-headed freight train on the Grand Trunk railroad crashed into an engine in the roundhouse last evening. Engineer Robinson was seriously injured, and all three engines were demolished.

A PHILANTHROPIST, INDEED

Carnegie Marks His Retirement From Business With a Magnificent Gift

Pittsburg, March 14.—Two communications from Andrew Carnegie, officially made public last night, tell of the steel king's retirement from active business life and of his donation of $5,000,000 for the endowment of a fund for superannuated and disabled employes of the Carnegie company. This benefaction is by far the largest of the many created by Mr. Carnegie, and is probably without a parallel anywhere in the world.

ANDREW CARNEGIE.

This fund will in no wise interfere with the continuance of the savings fund established by the company 15 years ago for the benefit of its employes. In this latter fund, nearly $2,000,000 of the employes' savings are on deposit, on which the company, by contract, pays 6 percent, and loans money to the workmen to build their own homes.

After giving instructions in detail as to its disposition and management, Mr. Carnegie says: "I make this first use of surplus wealth upon retiring from business as an acknowledgement of the deep debt which I owe to the workmen who have contributed so greatly to my success. I hope the cordial relations which exist between employers and employes throughout all the Carnegie company works may never be disturbed; both employers and employed remembering what I said in my last speech to the men at Homestead: "Labor, capital and business ability are the three legs of a three-legged stool, neither is first, neither is second, neither is third, there is no precedence, all being equally necessary."

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

There was a collision at Danville Junction, Me., between a Grand Trunk freight engine and a Maine Central freight train. The damage was confined chiefly to the Grand Trunk locomotive.

The Sisters of Mercy celebrated the semi-centennial of the founding of the first home of the order in Rhode Island, the St. Francis Xavier convent, in Providence. Many members of the order from various parts of the diocese of Providence were present.

J. A. Blake, 22, committed suicide at Orange, Mass., by shooting. He died instantly.

There are 30 Fall River, Mass., men in the Twenty-sixth regiment, volunteer infantry, now on the way home from Manila.

David W. Crafts, 81, for 40 years superintendent of the Northampton, Mass., Gas company, and prominent for years in Masonic circles in Massachusetts, died at Northampton.

Bradley Nichols, proprietor of the Exchange hotel, Worcester, Mass., died from pneumonia, after a short sickness. He had for many years been prominent in hunting and fishing.

Joseph Hodgkins, for many years prominent in the lumber industry on the Penobscot river, died at Bangor, Me.

Rev. Elijah Kellogg, known in the world of books as a writer for boys, is dying at his home at Harpswell, Me. He is one of the most famous of Maine authors.

Three students of Brown university have been suspended for one college term for participating in a so-called "pluk fea," which the college officials declare to be against the rules of the university.

William Renne, 92, a leading citizen of Pittsfield, Mass., is dead. He was widely known by reason of his connection with a proprietary medicine known as "Renne's magic oil."

The Hartford theological seminary has just completed the Dr. Lanson memorial fund of $50,000, which is to be kept as a permanent fund, the income only to be used for the support of the new course of missions which the seminary is this year inaugurating.

Colonel Charles J. Arms, formerly of East Greenwich, died at a Providence hospital, where he had been for the past week. Colonel Arms was born in Norwich, Conn., June 9, 1841.

An organization was formed at Waterville, Me., that is to be known as "The License and Local Option League of Maine." The purpose of the league is that of preparation for resubmission of the constitutional prohibitory amendment two years hence.

Silas S. Kingman, 71, a veteran railroad engineer, committed suicide at South Deerfield, Mass., by shooting.

Edward W. Tinker, formerly a hotel proprietor in Providence, the champion triple bird shot of the world and champion pigeon shot of this country, died at Providence, aged 66.

Harry G. Bixby, formerly of Nashua, N. H., died at Boston of pneumonia. He was at one time a champion tennis player, associated with Hovey, and also a cup winner as a rifle shot.

There has been placed in position on the old state house at Boston a new lion and a new unicorn, the figures being made of beaten copper. They are counterparts of the old wooden figures that had begun to decay.

The Nashua (N. H.) Savings bank will soon pay a dividend of 10 percent to its depositors, the exact date not yet having been decided. This dividend will aggregate about $60,000.

The undergraduates at Wellesley college, in mass meeting, adopted resolutions in favor of student self-government, which will be presented to the college authorities.

The announcement of a junior week at Brown university is made for the week beginning April 8. The various fraternities will give teas, and President Faunce will give one to the juniors.

Industrial Trust Co.,

Capital - - - $1,200,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits 671,142.39

Newport Office, 303 Thames Street.

This company receives deposits subject to check at sight, and Pays interest upon daily balances of $300 and over.

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For sums of money that are to remain for a considerable length of time, Certificates of Deposit will be issued with interest as agreed upon.

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Moneys received on this account, which combines the advantages of Savings Banks, with Additional Security of the Capital Stock of this company. Quarters commence the 15th days of February, May, August and November. Deposits on or before the 15th of those months draw interest from the first. Dividends payable Feb. 16 and Aug. 16.

The Company has the largest capital of any banking institution in Rhode Island—20 per cent. of which is under the provisions of its charter deposited in approved securities with the State Treasurer.

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A MONEY-SAVING MONTH.

All short lines of Men's Suits have been greatly reduced in prices for immediate sale.

Some slow-selling lots are included in this cut.

The values thus presented are exceptional for clothing of this quality.

$7.50 SUITS reduced to $5.00.
$8.00 SUITS reduced to $5.50.
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FLOWERS, ORNAMENTS

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Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

Scotch Oats, fresh

Smalley Fruit Jars,

NEW DESIGNS.

S. S. THOMPSON.

Poetry.

The Fate of a Man.

BY VANDYKE BROWN.

Take a seat on the bed; now refreshing
That breeze blowing in O'er the bars;
It was decently kind of you, Billy,
To fetch me around those cigars.
Have you seen what was said in the paper,
I'm to take my departure to-night,
I'm going for a rest up the Hudson,
A rest of ten years—got a light?

That is the tune of it, Billy,
Ten years; all well, but it seems
Like one of those horrible visions,
That frighten a man in his dreams;
Ten years in the cell of a prison,
I can't comprehend it as yet;
But I fancy before it is over
I shall learn what it means and forget.

It's curious—isn't it Billy?—
The changes that twelve months may bring.
Last year I was at Saratoga,
As happy and rich as a king—
I was raking in pools on the races,
And feeling the waiters with "ten,"
And slipping mint-juleps by twilight;
And today I am Lee in the "Pen."

"What led me to do it?" What always
Leads men to destruction and crime?
The Prodigal son whom you've read of
Has altered some what in his time.
He spends his substance as freely
As the Biblical fellow of old:
But when it is gone he finds
The husks will turn into gold.

Champagne, a box at the opera,
High steps while fortune is flush,
The passionate kiss of woman
Whose cheeks have forgotten to blush.
The old old story, Billy,
Of pleasures that end in tears—
The froth that foams for an hour,
The dregs that are tasted for years.

Last night, as I sat here and pondered
On the end of my evil ways,
There arose a phantom before me
The vision of boyhood days.
I thought of my old home, Billy,
Of the school house that stood on the hill,
Of the brook that flowed through the meadow
I can e'en hear its music still.

Again I thought of my mother,
Of the mother who taught me to pray,
Whose love was a precious treasure,
That I heedlessly cast away.
I saw again in my visions
The fresh-lipped careless boy,
To whom the future was boundless,
And the boy but a naughty toy.

I thought of all this as I sat here,
Of my ruined and wasted life,
And the pangs of remorse were bitter—
They pierced my heart like a knife—
It takes some courage, Billy,
To laugh in the face of fate,
When the dreams and yearnings of manhood
Are blasted at twenty-eight.

Then give us your hand, old fellow,
May you always be happy and thrive;
I shall look for you up at the depot,
In the summer of eighty-five,
Meanwhile, if you find it convenient,
Or have the desire to room,
Call up at my house on the Hudson,
And you'll probably find me at home.

Selected Tale.

AS IF BY CHANCE.

"Yes," remarked Townsend, meditatively eyeing the cherry which, like the plump ghost of the now vanished cocktail, still lingered in the bottom of his glass, "you made a good race, and there's no doubt that it was only this report of your last night's speech that turned the tide against you."

"I wish I knew who wrote it," muttered Hatton, the color rising in his clear cut face as he picked up the paper and glanced over the article in question.

"It's mighty well written," said Townsend, daintily rolling a cigarette, "and, forgive me, old fellow, it hits off the weak points of your speech with surprising cleverness."

"Yes, I suppose it does," replied the other, with rather a forced laugh, as he put the paper in his pocket and buttoned his coat over it.

"You're too deuced proud of politics, my boy," said Townsend, "that's the truth of it. You've got the head for it, and you made a brainy fight, but you're too much of an aristocrat to be a true brother of the horny handed son of toil, and whoever wrote that article knew it."

"Do you suppose Tucker wrote it?" asked Hatton.

"No. It's hardly abusive enough. Tucker's most everything but subtile. But whoever wrote it Tucker will never tell; that's certain."

"Well, I've had enough of politics," said Hatton, rising. "But I think I'll find out who wrote that article before I give it up for good."

"It's a dirty business at best," said Townsend. "Are you going up-town?"

"Yes. I promised Mrs. Osborne I'd look in at her musicale. She made quite a point of it, and if I don't go she'll be sure to think I've taken to my bed because the voters of the district have preferred another man to represent them in Congress."

"Queer fellow, Hatton is," said Townsend to his wife a little later.

"He's manly enough in some ways, but he's got the silly sensitive pride of a girl. He takes his defeat as seriously as if his bread and butter depended on it, and he's got an income of $20,000 a year."

"He ought to get married," began Mrs. Townsend, sagely shaking her pretty head.

"Yes, that does take the pride out of a man," assented her husband, cheerfully.

Meantime Hatton was wondering a good deal at himself as he walked rapidly up the street toward Mrs. Osborne's residence. The newsboys were crying late editions with the election returns, and he winced at the sound of his own name coupled with the word "defeat."

The stinging sense of wounded pride and rebellious helplessness which filled his soul seemed somehow strangely familiar. He had felt it once before in his life, when in his senior year at college he had asked a girl to marry him and she had refused. It seemed to him that that girl and this office had been the only two things he had ever really wanted in all his successful and prosperous career, and yet fate, so lavish otherwise, had refused them to him.

Where was Kate Barclay now, he wondered. He had scarcely thought of her for years. She had married Searle, a classmate of his, and had gone to Dakota, he had heard. Then he found himself at Mrs. Osborne's door. That little lady welcomed him warmly.

"It's a shame," she whispered; "John says if it hadn't been for that awful article in The Universe you would surely have been elected."

"I'm afraid John is wrong," he said smiling; "the public doesn't want me at any price."

"Then the public is too stupid for words," she declared.

But other guests claimed her, and Hatton found himself all at once pushed into a corner by the crowd, and almost face to face with Tucker, political editor of The Universe. He was talking to a tall woman in a gray gown, the graceful lines of which were strikingly effective. Her back was turned to Hatton, but something familiar in the tone of her voice arrested his attention and held him a moment in spite of his desire to avoid the obnoxious presence of her companion.

"I have my doubts," she was saying slowly, "as to ambition being essential in our profession.

"Necessity—a good, healthy appetite of bread and butter—is a far greater incentive to effort than the loftiest ambition that ever burned in human breast."

Then an eddy in the crowd caused the pair to change their positions slightly and he saw her face. It was Kate Barclay. She had changed but little, yet she seemed to him more lovely than of old.

"My dear madam," began Tucker, in deprecatory response to the daring sentiment she had just expressed. But Mrs. Osborne's clear voice interrupted him.

"Mrs. Searle," she said, "I want you to meet Mr. Hatton."

Hatton recalled afterward with some disgust that Mrs. Searle's gray eyes had produced the same fluttering sensation under his shirt bosom he had been wont to feel ten years before whenever he encountered their direct gaze. But luckily the immediate necessity of treating Mr. Tucker with just the proper amount of indifferent contempt diverted him from any betrayal of embarrassment on this abruptly interesting, his old sweetheart.

"I wonder if you will believe me," Hatton said a little later, when Mrs. Osborne had borne off the offending Tucker, "if I should tell you that I was thinking of you less than twenty minutes ago."

"Why not?" she asked, simply. "I think of you frequently when circumstances recall those old days of my girlhood."

They were soon talking of their schooldays, and Hatton felt a quiet unreasonable irritation when he found himself in his turn forced to abdicate in favor of a newcomer, brought up by his inexorable hostess.

But after asking and receiving permission to call on Mrs. Searle the following day, and being assured by Mrs. Osborne that his former ladylove was now widowed and living in New York Hatton was astonished for the second time that night to find himself going home in a very cheerful mood.

Mr. Hatton soon became a very frequent visitor at Mrs. Searle's modest apartment, where she dwelt with an aunt.

Mrs. Searle had literary leanings, it appeared, and wrote magazine articles which the aunt occasionally exhibited to him with much pride. It must be confessed, however, that Hatton found these articles rather less interesting than their fair author herself. The charm which she had had for him as a girl asserted itself with tenfold force in the woman. In the warm glow of her sunny temperament Hatton's shyness and pride melted as if by magic. He was surprised to find how he shone in conversation with her, and abandoned himself unreservedly to the delight of her companionship. One day he found her alone. It was a sunny day in February, and the promise of spring that thrilled in the air had suddenly crystallized into definite form a vague resolve he had long had in his mind.

"I'm going abroad," he began, rather abruptly, after their greetings were over.

"Are you?" she asked. "So suddenly?"

"It's not so sudden," he replied. "You remember that first night I met you at Mrs. Osborne's. I had made up my mind to go then. It was election day, you remember, and I was rather disgusted with things, and thought I'd go abroad for a while as soon as I had done something I wanted to do."

"And you have done it?" she inquired as he paused.

"No, not yet. I can wait. It was only to find out who wrote that article in The Universe, the one that turned the election against me, you know. It was rather a merciless article, and summed up my weaknesses and failing so cleverly that I felt some natural curiosity to know who was the writer."

"So you cared?" asked Mrs. Searle, her gaze resting absently on the patch of sunny sky outside the window.

"I cared so much," replied Hatton, "that if I had known who it was I would have made him answer for it."

"Ah," breathed his companion, still looking out of the window. "But you care no longer, since you are going away?"

"On the contrary," he went on, "I care as much as ever. Men never forgive such things, I think, and this cut deep. But, as I said before, this can wait. I am sure to find out who did it some day, and I want to go abroad now, Kate."

His sudden change of tone made her start.

"I don't want to go alone. Will you go with me?"

"Oh, no," she cried, with such pain in her tone that he started up in alarm.

"Ah, Kate, you would not have me long ago. But I've loved you all these years. You will not refuse me now?"

"You must not ask me now. Wait—let me think," she said, turning so pale he was still more alarmed.

"I will wait, of course," he said with a little stiffness of manner, which she was quick to recognize.

"Do not think me ungrateful," she said. "Let me write to you tomorrow."

So he went wondering and a little shaken in spirit. He had felt sure of her this time. She surely would not have let him come to see her all winter unless she meant to encourage him, he thought, with a sudden smash of his old sensitive pride. Had she been coquetting with him? But no; he could not think it of her. Thus he passed a wretched evening and a restless night.

When morning came he grew more confident. He had been precipitate, he knew, and when at last the square blue envelope with its familiar superscription was handed to him by his obsequious servant he opened it with few misgivings.

"Dear Mr. Hatton," he read, "whatever may be the cost to myself it is but fair to you to tell you that I have been writing for Mr. Tucker's paper for more than a year, and that I am the writer of the article which has caused so much annoyance. Very sincerely yours. Kate B. Searle."

When the Campania sailed for Europe a few days later a tall young man with clear-cut features stood alone in a remote part of the deck, and moodily watched the receding shore. Near him was an indiscriminate heap of luggage, marked "John J. Hatton, New York."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dr. J. M. Buckley is unequalled at repartee. He is a small man physically, with hereditary tendencies against him so far as strong lungs are concerned. One afternoon several years ago he was lecturing to an audience of five thousand or more which completely filled the vast auditorium. He had no sooner started than some man on the outskirts of the audience shouted, "Louder"; the doctor responded with a little more force in his voice, but the man soon shouted, "Louder" again, and again the doctor tried to speak so he could be heard by all. The man again shouted, "Louder," when the doctor turned and pointing his finger at him said, "If that man will use the entire length of his ear he will have no trouble in hearing."—Christian Endeavor World.

The Stock Exchange.

Richard Higginson knew exactly what was expected of him, says S. A. Nelson, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for March, when Henry Lawson took him before the august sixteen who compose the committee on admission to the Exchange. They were solemn looking gentlemen, seated in leather-covered mahogany chairs ranged in a half circle. From the gray-headed, gray-bearded point of view, they were an imposing lot, and there was not a look of welcome or a smile in the collection. They looked over Higginson and through him as Lawson, Sr., said: "Gentlemen, this is my boy, Richard Higginson. I think as much of him—almost—as I do of John, my son. Dick came down here without a friend. Now I am his friend. When he is one of us, he is going to execute as many of my orders on the floor as one man can handle, for you know that John's health keeps him away from the Street, and I need a young pair of shoulders to take his place. Dick is not going to speculate. He has brains, and can be trusted. As our cashier he ran us through one panic and many exciting weeks without a bit of friction on the books. I think he will make a good broker."

Dick blushed, but his blushes disappeared when Mr. Lawson withdrew and the members of the committee—the ablest of one thousand able men—asked him several hundred questions designed to discover just how little he knew. And finally: Did Mr. Higginson buy his membership with his own money? No. Who supplied the money? Mr. Lawson. Would Mr. Lawson sign a paper releasing the membership from all claims that might be made against it? He would. And would Mr. Lawson and another member accept Mr. Higginson's uncertified check for $25,000? They would.

The candidate retired from the room and his sponsors were admitted. They told what they knew of Higginson. Two weeks later his election was announced. He signed the constitution and by laws, and paid his fees. Those were proud days for the young man. He then made his first appearance on the Exchange, and was hazed. He lost a hat, a collar, a necktie, and his coat was ripped up the back,—all of which he took good naturedly, especially as he was clever enough to wear old clothes for the occasion.

Helping Mr. Carnegie.

An unusual state of things is reported from Rochester. Some citizens who are solicitous that the town should lose nothing that can be had for the asking have lately been moved to suggest that it should accept a public library from Mr. Carnegie. To which response is made—and this is the surprising part—that that is not advisable, because Rochester already has a public library, which, with a little help from its own citizens, would meet all requirements. So says the Rochester Union.

Walt Whitman once told a man who met him riding in the street cars in Philadelphia that he had a new job; that Mr. Childs paid him a salary, and that his work was to ride in the street cars, and when he saw a conductor who needed an overcoat, he guessed his size, and told Mr. Childs. "It's not hard work," he said, "and it helps Mr. Childs." Possibly if Rochester has a public library it may not greatly need another, but, after all, accepting libraries on Mr. Carnegie's terms is not very hard work, and it helps Mr. Carnegie.—Harper's Weekly.

The Gipsy Moth.

Because a Boston man forgot to close his window the state of Massachusetts has lost $3,000,000 and is still losing $500,000 a year. The man was a silk grower. He sent to France for some gypsy moths, which he intended to experiment on with a view to a new brand of silk. One day he sat at his table examining some of these moths, when he was called out of the room. He left the window open, and the draft blew the moths out. Two years later, caterpillars ate the leaves off every forest and fruit tree for miles around. They were gypsy moths, and the state has spent over $3,000,000 in fighting the pests.

The Minister Won.

A minister was one day walking along a road, and to his astonishment he saw a crowd of boys sitting in front of a ring with a small dog in the centre. When he came up to them he put the following question: "What are you doing to the dog?"

One little boy said: "Whoever tells the biggest lie wins it."

"Oh," said the minister, "I am surprised at you little boys, for when I was like you I never told a lie!"

There was silence for a while, until one of the boys shouted: "Hand him up the dog!"

And Still She Wept.

Toto was crying. "What's the matter?" asked one of her father's friends.

"I've lost my two cents!" she wailed.

"Well, never mind; here are two cents," said the friend.

Soon Toto was crying harder than ever.

"What's the matter now?" she was asked.

"I'm crying because if I hadn't lost my two cents I'd had four cents now."

A farmer was always boasting to his sons how folks used to work in his young days. One day he challenged his two sons to load a wagon of hay whilst they pitched it. The challenge was accepted. The wagon was drawn around and the trial began. The old man held his own very well for some time, and kept shouting, "More hay, more hay!" But the hay was being loaded too quickly to be well arranged, and at last it began to slide, then to slip, until the whole lot fell off and the old gentleman with it.

"What are you doing down here?" cried the boys.

"Why, I have had to come down for more hay," answered the old gentleman, stoutly.—Farming World.

They were newly married, and were spending their honeymoon in Cornwall, England.

At the expiration of a week they sent a letter to the old home, in which was written that "the weather was lovely, and they often indulged in a short row in the mornings."

Next day, on returning to lunch after an hour's boating, they found a telegram awaiting them, which read:

"You say you have a short row. How do you pronounce last word?—Your anxious father."

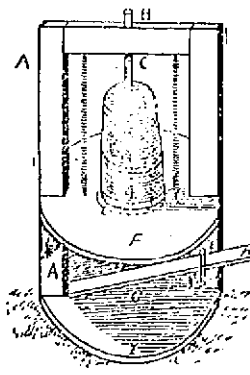
Wife (dressed for the opera)—For goodness' sake, why did you get all these flowers?

Husband—I thought it would be well for you, dear, to have something to cover you.—Philadelphia Press.

CHURNING MADE EASY.

How to Improve an Old-Time Dash Churn So That It Can Be Run by Foot Power.

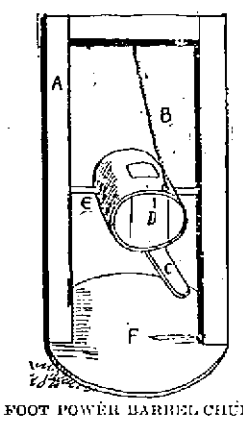
The upper illustration shows an old-fashioned dash churn run by foot-power. Frame work for churn is shown at a a, made of one and one-half by two-inch stuff. The dasher handle, b, is fastened to frame a by pin c, which goes through the handle. The churn d is set on platform f inside of a circular ring e, which holds churn in position.



CHURN RUN BY FOOT POWER.

The platform, f, is raised by two coil wire springs, one on each side of churn. A chain at g connects platform f and foot-lever h. The lever h is hinged at post a and works inside of an iron rod attached to the post on the right and to the base of i. The churn works up and down and the dasher stands still. Spring must be just sufficient to lift churn with milk in it.

The lower cut shows a barrel



FOOT POWER BARREL CHURN.

churn to be run by foot-power or by children sitting on e and playing seesaw. The frame is shown, at a, with coil wire spring at b, churn d, axle e on which churn operates, being fastened to churn on each side and revolving in the frame. The platform at f is solid. The spring b lifts the end of the churn d, and e is for the foot or for children to sit on. The buttermilk is drawn off at rear end of churn.—W. A. Sharp, in Farm and Home.

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Look for what you need in seed inside the Gregory Catalogue. It gives honest advice. That's why it has been popular for over 40 years.
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WALL PAPERS
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10c PAPERS,	5c
15c PAPERS,	8c
25c PAPERS,	12 1-2c
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A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Judes and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."
Pain-Killer A sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Cramps, &c.
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Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial size, 10 cents by mail.
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JOHN WANAMAKER.
Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts.,
New York, July 24, 1899
Gentlemen:
Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.
Yours truly,
C. W. Eastwood.
To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET Co.,
17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.
10 and 25 cents per package, at all druggists.

An Exceptional Opportunity
AN EXCELLENT LITTLE
UPRIGHT PIANO
In good repair for $70, $10 down and $5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.
JOHN VARS,
128 Thames Street.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,
Contractor
—AND—
BUILDER
OF MASON WORK,
NEWPORT, R. I.
Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.
Orders left at
Calendar Avenue,

Fall River Line.
For New York, the South and West.
Steamers PLYMOUTH and PILGRIM in commission.
A fine orchestra on each.
Leave Newport week days only, 9.15 p. m. Due New York 7 a. m.
Returning—From New York, steamers leave Pier 19, N. R., foot of Warren St., week days only, at 5:00 p. m. Eastward steamers touch at Newport, remaining there until 8:45 a. m. before proceeding to Fall River.
For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames Street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.
J. N. KING, Agent, Newport, R. I.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.

Newport & Wickford
RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.
THE WICKFORD ROUTE.
In effect November 1, 1900.

Leave	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	*10 00	*1 20	*4 10	*7 35
Providence, ar	11 50	3 18	5 50	9 50
Boston, ar	1 18	4 50	7 00	11 00
New York	4 50	8 57	11 00	35
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New Y'k	*12 02	*5 00	*10 02	*1 02
Boston	—	10 03	1 03	8 00
Prov.	—	11 14	2 10	9 16
Newp't, arr	6 35	1 00	4 00	6 40
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily except Sundays.
BWeshington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 2.05 a. m.; Philadelphia, 6.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 8.25 a. m.; Washington, 10.32 a. m.
For tickets and Drawing room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.
C. E. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.
Leave Newport for
PROVIDENCE
Week days 8 a. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days, 4 p. m.
Excursion Tickets, 90 cents.
Stop at Prudence Mondays and Saturdays only each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only each way.
B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.
ARTHUR H. WATSON, President.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.
ON and after Dec. 31, 1900, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, ⊖9.15 p. m. Return 6.42, 8.48, 10.12 a. m., 12.48, 3.48, 4.48, 5.00, 6.12, 9. p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, ⊖9.15 p. m. PORTSMOUTH GROVE (flag stop), 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, p. m. BRISTOL FERRY, TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, ⊖9.15 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. HYANNIS, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 3.00 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. LOWELL, 11.00 a. m., 3 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11.00 a. m. PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, p. m.
SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.15 a. m., 12.57, 4.26 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. For PORTSMOUTH GROVE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, ⊖9.15 p. m. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 5 p. m.
⊖Boat from Fall River
eWharf Station.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt, Boston.
C. PETER CLARK Gen'l Sup't, Boston.

OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.
IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 15, 1900.
Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.
Leave Newport—**7.15, *8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, *6.45, 7.15, *7.45, 8.15, 9.15, *10.15, *11.15 p. m.
Leave Fall River for Newport—***6.50, **6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, *7.15, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, †*10.45 p. m.
***To Portsmouth and return.
**Not run Sundays.
*To Portsmouth only.
More frequent trips will be run Sundays and holidays.
Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co., at Fall River.
H. S. GOFF, General Manager.

Reduction in price of
COKE.
DELIVERED:
Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.50
Common, 36 bushels for $3.00
AT WORKS:
Prepared, $8.00 per 100 bushels.
Common, $6.00 per 100 bushels
ORDERS LEFT AT
181 Thames Street,
receive prompt attention.
NEWPORT GAS LIGHT CO.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
MIDY
Sold by all Druggists.

HAVING PURCHASED THE
Shop and Good Will
—OF—
Mr. Lewis Skinner,
ON FERRY WHARF,
Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.
ALL HORSESHOEING
—AND—
JOBBING
promptly attended to at either place.
J. B. BACHELLER.

King Edward Lost.

Some interesting anecdotes of Edward VII are told by a prominent man of Chicago, under whose personal observation they came when the Prince of Wales visited this country under the title of Lord Renfrew. It was in the fall of 1860, and the prince, with a party of St. Louis friends, invaded this state for the purpose of shooting prairie chickens.

His success in bagging game quite carried the prince away, figuratively, and also, literally, during one hunt, for he was soon lost from both his friends and attendants in a country totally unknown to him. When he finally realized the fact he attempted to retrace his steps, but even his servant, who carried the game for him, was nowhere to be seen. Striking out toward the setting sun he determined to reach some sort of habitation as quickly as possible in order that he might reach Breese, Clinton county, the party's headquarters, before dark.

He was quite worn out when he came upon a Scotch-Irishman ploughing in a field. The prince approached him, and commanded that he hitch his horse at once to the near-by wagon, and drive him as speedily as possible to Breese.

The man stopped, quietly took a quid of tobacco from his mouth, depositing it near the princely feet, and taking another chew stared in amazement.

"What is the matter, my good man?" said the prince. "It is not so far to Breese that your horses would not make the trip, is it?"

"Faith, an' nary a that, sor; but it's no business I've got in Breese the day."

"But, man, it is important that I should be there without delay, as I have no desire to be out hereafter nightfall."

"Faith, an' I'm sorry for that, sor," said the Irishman, viewing his royal highness with increased suspicion.

"Perhaps," said the prince haughtily, but with a suppressed smile hovering about his lips, "you do not know that you are refusing to do a service for an English nobleman."

"Share, an' that's rather here nor there to me, sor. We are all on the same footing in this country, sor. If you want me to take you to Breese show me your wad."

Finally realizing what he meant by "wad," the prince thrust his hand in his pocket and drew out a five-dollar bill. That settled it. Title or no title, the road was open to Breese.

"Climb in, pardner," said the Irishman, as he hastily fastened his horse to the wagon.

On the road the prince chatted familiarly with his grotesque and original friend, passing, as he afterward remarked, one of the most amusing hours of his trip.

The Irishman was delighted, and his prejudice against titled heads was rapidly diminishing when as they came in sight of Breese they met several of the party in quest of him.

Getting out of the wagon and mounting the horse that had been led out for him the prince turned to his new friend and said: "My good man, when you return home just tell your wife that you drove the Prince of Wales into Breese."

"Well, faith," said the Irishman, shifting his lines into his left hand, "an' that's a good one." Extending his hand to Wales he said with a grin: "Shake, prince or no prince, you're the right sort, and if ye ever come into these parts again jest drop in. The old woman would be powerful glad to see ye."

Florida and the Land of the Sky.

There are no resorts in this country reached by more superb train service than the resorts of Florida, Pinehurst and Asheville, "The Land of the Sky." The management of the Southern Railway has made the comfort and convenience of the people a study, and today the most perfect Dining and Sleeping Car Service from New York are operated on all through trains. The New York and Florida Limited, leaving New York daily, except Sunday, 12:10 noon, solid Pullman train, composed exclusively of Dining, Library, Compartment, Drawing Room Sleeping and Observation Cars, between New York and St. Augustine; also carrying Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, New York to Aiken and Augusta. Immediate connections at Jacksonville for Port Tampa. The New York and Florida Express leaves New York 3:25 p. m. daily, Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, New York to Port Tampa. Connections at Tampa for Havana and at Jacksonville with Fast Express for Palm Beach, Miami and Nassau. Also Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, New York to Augusta. The Washington and Southwestern Limited, 4:25 p. m. daily, with perfect Dining Room and Sleeping Car Service, for New Orleans, Memphis, Asheville, Hot Springs and the Southwest; 12:10 midnight, daily, U. S. Fast Mail, Pullman Service to Jacksonville, connections for Miami and Havana, New Orleans, Asheville, etc. The Southern Railway offers the most attractive route to all the resorts of the South. Its Main Line between New York and Florida runs in close reach of the principal resorts of The Carolinas and Georgia and stop-over privileges are allowed so as to take in the different resorts at small cost. On the return trip a most delightful side tour can be made in through the Glorious Mountains of Western North Carolina. No where is there a region more entrancingly beautiful than "The Land of the Sky." To America it is a Switzerland. For further particulars call or address New York offices, 271 and 1185 Broadway. Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent.

One of the most curious of storm phenomena is the formation of hail. It is known that this frozen rain falls from clouds at high levels, where the temperature is low enough to crystallize the water. Thus thousands of tons of hailstones may be discharged from a mass of cloud within a few minutes. On May 9, 1865, near Catelet, in France, a quantity of hailstones estimated at twenty-one million cubic feet fell in a space a mile and a quarter long and two thousand feet broad. Such ice crystals of extraordinary size have been observed occasionally. The largest hailstones on record fell in southern France in October, 1841, one weighing eleven pounds being picked up. Doubtless, however, these exceptional hailstones are agglomerations representing many crystals fused together.

During the reign of Charles II there lived in England a musician named Wise, who not only lived up to his name, but was witty as well. One day some one went to him with a petition against an unexpected prorogation of Parliament. "Will you set your name to this petition, Dr. Wise, and so help a good cause?" demanded the person who presented the paper. "No, my friend," said the musician, after glancing over the document, "I prefer not to do so, as it is not my business to meddle with affairs of state; but I tell you what I will do. I'll set a tune to it, if you please."—Youth's Companion.

Personal Appearance.

The teeth may be preserved simply by keeping them clean; a clean tooth cannot decay. You may eat sweet things, acids, take hot drinks, in short abuse your teeth in a hundred different ways if you will only keep them clean, and they will not decay. After eating, the teeth should be throughly cleaned by using dental floss and by using a good camphorated tooth powder, afterwards rinsing the mouth thoroughly with clear water. In addition to all this attention, cultivate the habit of sleeping with your mouth shut. That dryness and bad taste in the mouth which come of sleeping with it open are always injurious to everything within the mouth, including the teeth. Observe this rule of keeping the mouth shut, be careful not sleep with the head too low, and you will, in a few days, awaken in the morning with the lips closed and the mouth moist and sweet.

To secure a clean, fresh skin, bright eyes, active limbs, a quick brain and a cheerful, pleasant temper, and if you would enjoy a long life, you should live about as follows: Breakfast, oatmeal porridge with milk and sugar, or graham mush with a little good syrup, mutton chop with baked potatoes, bread and butter and an acid fruit. If possible eat your meal without the aid of any fluids; but if you must drink something take milk, water or a little weak cocoa. Dinner should include beef or mutton roasted, with any vegetables, good bread and butter, and close the meal with a glass of lemonade. Supper should be light, including milk, bread and either a chop or a bit of quickly broiled steak.

Are you too fat? Eat less food with a larger proportion of meat; rise early in the morning and exercise much. This will reduce your weight. Even diminishing the quantity of food alone, without any other change, will be sure to do it. It is impossible that excessive fat, either in horse or man, can hold out against a persistent reduction in the quantity of food; and if the reduction be judicious and gradual, the strength is not lessened, but is steadily increased, until the excess in fat is all gone. Still you should not deny yourself to the point of rising hungry from the table.

Are you too thin? Sleep more by going to bed earlier; do not overwork; eat freely of graham mush, oatmeal porridge, hulled corn and cracked wheat—all with a liberal allowance of sugar and milk. Try to cultivate a cheerful, happy disposition.

For dyspepsia the only real cure lies in the correct habits of exercise, the eating of proper food and the free breathing of fresh air. However, in acute attacks there are some remedies that will give relief. What is generally known as "sour stomach" may be greatly helped by a wineglass of water into which ten drops of diluted muriatic acid have been put, as this acid seems to cause a flow of gastric juice into the stomach.—Boston Beacon.

Wm. McKinley.

Here are some interesting statistics about the personal side of William McKinley.

Height—Five feet seven and one-half inches.

Weight—One hundred and seventy-five pounds.

Chest Measurement—Forty-two inches.

Collar—No. 16.
Glove—7 1-2.
Hat—No. 7 1-2.

Has been ill but once during his first term as president. Had the grip for ten days last December. Recovered perfectly.

His life is insured for $50,000.

He was fifty-eight years of age on January 29.

His father and mother were both old when they died, his mother living to be more than eighty.

His diet is simple. He eats a light breakfast, but little luncheon, and a good dinner. Prefers plainly cooked meals and likes few sweets.

Drinks one cup of coffee at breakfast and black coffee at dinner.

Smokes one cigar after each meal. His cigars are finest Havana tobacco, perfecto size, and of medium strength. He does not smoke as much as he did when he first entered the White House.

He has lost ten pounds in weight in four years.

He sleeps seven hours each night, is not troubled with insomnia, and takes a cold bath every morning. His exercise consists of a lively walk through the White House grounds several times each week.

Theodore Roosevelt.

The following statistics of Theodore Roosevelt are of interest at this time.

Height—Five feet eight inches.

Weight—One hundred and eighty-five pounds.

Chest Measurement—Forty-two inches.

Collar—No. 16 1-2.
Gloves—No. 8.
Hat—No. 7 1-2.
Shoe—No. 9 1-2.

Has not been sick in the last ten years.

Has no life insurance.

He is forty-two years of age.

His father died at forty-seven; his grandfather at seventy-seven.

He prefers simple food, but is a great eater. His appetite is voracious and he indulges it. He does not smoke.

He takes all sorts of physical exercise—rides horseback, uses dumbbells, spars, punches the bag, wrestles and walks miles at a time. Besides the forms mentioned, his exercise ranges from hunting big game to romping with his children.

He weighed two hundred pounds when he went on his recent hunting trip, but lost fifteen pounds in the west.

Has never had a physician; says he has no use for one.

He sleeps eight hours a night; goes to sleep the minute he gets into bed and does not wake up until morning.

On the Atlantic.

Mother—That gentleman seems very attentive to you, Clara. What sort of a young man do you find him?

Clara—Oh, he seems all right, but a little empty, perhaps.

Mother (who always takes things literally)—My dear Clara, what a very shocking remark. I know he was very ill the first few days out, but fancy noticing such a thing.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Your account of the concert last night," said the musician, "omitted all mention of the very thing I wanted to see printed. The violin I played, as I was careful to tell your reporter, was a genuine Stradivarius, and one of the best ever made."

"That's all right," said the editor. "When Mr. Stradivarius gets his fiddles advertised in this paper it will cost him half a crown a line. Good morning, sir."—Tit-Bits.

Girls as Coal-Heavers.

Bishop Potter paints this realistic picture in a paper in the March Century, recording his impressions of Japan:

If I were asked to say, of all that I saw in Japan, what that is that lives most vividly in my memory, I should probably shock my artistic reader by saying that it was the loading of a steamship at Nagasaki with coal. The huge vessel, the Empress of Japan, was one morning, soon after its arrival at Nagasaki, suddenly festooned—I can use no other word—from stem to stern on each side with a series of hanging platforms, the broadest nearest the base and diminishing as they rose, strung together by ropes, and ascending from the sampans, or huge boats in which the coal had been brought alongside the steamer, until the highest and narrowest platform was just below the particular port-hole through which it was received into the ship. There were, in each case, all along the sides of the ship, some four or five of these platforms, one above another, on each of which stood a young girl. On board the sampans men were busy filling a long line of baskets, holding, I should think, each about two buckets of coal, and these were passed up from the sampans in a continuous and unbroken line until they reached their destination, each young girl, as she stood on her particular platform, passing, or rather almost throwing, these huge basketfuls of coal to the girl above her, and so on to the end. The rapidity, skill, and, above all, the rhythmic precision with which, for hours, this really tremendous task was performed was an achievement which might well fill an American athlete with envy and dismay. As I moved to and fro on the deck above them, watching this unique scene, I took out my watch to time these girls, and again and again I counted sixty-nine baskets—they never fell below sixty—passed on board in this way in a single minute. Think of it for a moment.

A Glimpse of Napoleon.

In 1887, while working in London as a curate to the Rev. Canon Fleming, I was called in my vicar's absence to administer a religious service to an old admiral in Eaton Square. The admiral's name was Eden. After the service was over he took my hand and said: "Shake hands with me, young man. There are not many alive who can say what I can say. You are talking with a man who has talked to Napoleon the Great." "Sir," I said "that is history. May I hear more?" The old admiral then told me that he was once returning with the fleet—I think from the West Indies, but of that I am not sure—and touched at St. Helena. The admiral said: "I am going up to Longwood to pay my respects to Napoleon, and the senior midshipman comes with me."

"I was senior midshipman," said the old gentleman, "and so I went. We waited for Napoleon in an outer room, and you must imagine how eagerly I expected his entrance. The door was thrown open at last, and in he came. He was short and fat, and nothing very attractive, but his eye! My word, sir, I had never seen anything like it. After speaking to the admiral he turned to me, and then I understood for the first time in my life what was the meaning of the phrase 'A born ruler of men.' I had been taught to hate the the French as I hated the devil, but when Napoleon looked at me there was such power and majesty in his look that if he bade me lie down that he might walk over me, I would have done it at once, English middy though I was! The look on Napoleon's face was the revelation of the man and the explanation of of his power. He was born to command.

Representative Sultzer of New York was approached yesterday by a friend who wanted to introduce to him a man of the name of Baker. "Mr. Baker is a constituent of yours," he remarked.

"Baker, Baker?" said Mr. Sultzer, interrogatively; "how long has he been in the city?"

"Three days," was the reply.

"He is no constituent of mine," responded Mr. Sultzer, turning away, "or he never would have been in town three days without calling on me. All my constituents make a break for the Capitol as soon as they alight from the train."—Washington Correspondence N. Y. Sun.

It was the first pay day in the office of the Commoner, and editor Bryan was looking over the salary list, wrapping up little packages of silver coin and marking them with the names of the employes to whom they severally belonged.

"Who is this?" he asked, as he came to the last name on the list.

"That is the printer's devil," replied the foreman of the office.

"What!" faltered the editor, "is the devil to pay so soon?"

This being what the crowd was waiting for, there were roars of delighted laughter and applause.—Chicago Tribune.

It is part of the Mahometan creed to smash the noses of all idols they may come across. When they invaded India they defaced in this way every Hindoo god. A figure of Vishnu, cut in green jade, was buried in the bed of the Ganges during this invasion, and is now preserved in a temple in Benares. It is the only perfect image left of all the old idols, and its sanctity is such that the priests at Allahabad have offered for it its weight in gold, together with two magnificent rubies, formerly the eyes of Buddha. But they cannot buy it.—Albany Argus.

Grimsby—So you want to marry my daughter, sir! What are your principles? Are you temperate?

Fledgely—Temperate! Why, I am so strict that it gives me pain even to find my boots too tight.—Pick-Me-Up.

Burglar (sternly)—"Where's yer husband?"

Woman (trembling)—"Under the bed."

Burglar—"Then I won't take nothing. It's bad enough to have such a husband, without being robbed, too."

"Do you suppose," asked the fair Eulalia McGillicuddy, "that the lower creatures ever have any amusements?"

"Well," replied Jason P. Simpson, "I have heard of a fish ball."—Detroit Free Press.

Husband (returning from his first ascent in a balloon)—Just think of it, Alice. I ascended 25,000 feet in the air.

Young Wife—And you brought back nothing for me!—Fliegende Blaetter.

Water expands by freezing, because it is converted into solid crystals, which do not fit so closely as particles of water do. Hence when ice is reduced again to water it will occupy less space than it occupied before.

Women's Dep't.

Concerning the D. A. R.

The convention of the D. A. R. in Washington has been the subject of a good deal of sarcastic press comment, of which the following from the Boston Herald is a fair sample:

The proceedings of the Daughters of the American Revolution tend to show not only that there is not to be expected any improvement in the courtesies of politics if women shall take part in it, but, what is more, that its tendency is to lower that standard of manners which is one of the admired graces of woman in her normal sphere. There was the introduction of political feeling and political methods in the contest over the election of president of this society, and it appears to have brought out spitefulness on both sides. The successful candidate for the office insulted the opponent over whom she triumphed. One of the speakers in the debates was met from a remark by the delegate: "Oh, shut up! You are talking all the time." Another said of the successful faction: "This is the worst machine in the country. Dick Croker and every other political boss would be in the primer class if they came here to take lessons." There was ample anti-woman-suffrage capital made at this gathering.

Opponents of equal suffrage will make capital out of anything; but it is hard to see how it can be made legitimately out of the recent occurrences in Washington, assuming for the sake of argument that they have been correctly reported.

The meeting was not a gathering of women voters from the enfranchised States, or a convention of suffragists; it was an assemblage of society ladies, an association the most prominent officers of which have generally professed a holy horror of woman suffrage. There are some admirable women in the D. A. R., and they have done some excellent work; but there is no denying that in general these societies based solely on pedigree have not been broadminded or inclined to welcome progressive movements. A prominent officer of the Daughters of the Revolution appeared as a remonstrant at our hearing in Massachusetts last year, in the ranks of those who opposed equal suffrage on the express ground that it was "revolutionary."

The great majority of the women present in Washington, including those whose conduct has been most criticised, came from States where they have always been carefully shielded from the contamination of the ballot. Not one in ten of them has ever had anything to do with real politics. Yet they displayed all the qualities which are supposed by ignorant and prejudiced persons to be peculiar to the enfranchised woman.

When the National Suffrage Convention and the National D. A. R. Convention used to be held at Washington on successive weeks, it was invariably noted that the two gatherings were in marked contrast; that the suffragists put their work through in a business-like way, and elected their officers by an almost unanimous vote, while the D. A. R. got all tangled up in Parliamentary rules, and were rent into factions by contending office-seekers.

The Herald says the tendency of politics is "to lower women's standard of manners." If so, let it show that the standard of manners at women's meetings in the enfranchised States is lower than that exhibited by the D. A. R. in Washington. The Herald notes that "the successful candidate (for president of the D. A. R.) insulted the opponent over whom she triumphed." To prove its point, the Herald should show that the successful candidate for State Superintendent of Public Instruction in Colorado (Mrs. Helen L. Grenfell, who ran 7,000 votes ahead of the Governor) insulted the opponent over whom she triumphed, Mrs. Ione T. Hanna. Mrs. Hanna does not complain that she has been insulted. On the contrary, she says that one good result of equal suffrage, conceded even by its opponents, is "a decidedly increased observance of the courtesies and decencies of life" in connection with politics.

It is a truism that disturbances are much less apt to take place at public political meetings if ladies are present, though they do sometimes happen even then. As Judge Kingman, of Wyoming, says: "In caucus discussions, the presence of a few ladies is worth a whole squad of police." The fact that some women squabbled in a meeting of women alone, does not disprove this broad general rule, a rule well known to every one who knows anything about the chivalry of the American man. Even the women who displayed the alleged spitefulness and illbreeding would probably learn to bear themselves more discreetly in a public meeting after a few years of the educating and steadying influence of the ballot. This may fairly be inferred from the fact that no such scenes have been shown to take place at women's meetings in any of the States where women vote. A. S. B.

Women in Business.

Mrs. Alvord, of Syracuse, N. Y., who for the past year has studied lacemaking at the Philadelphia School of Design, has been made the manager of an industry recently started by a stock company of Syracuse capitalists, whose object is to place hand-made lace on the market at the Pan-American Exposition. Mrs. Alvord has signed a contract to furnish 2,000 lace articles of wearing apparel, to be delivered at the rate of 100 a week, between now and Aug. 1, and she is now supervising twenty-five women who have become proficient in lacemaking. This number will be increased to fifty as soon as possible, and their work will include the making of all sorts of ornaments in Irish point, Duchesse, Flemish, Renaissance, Florence and Venetian point, Trianon and Limerick laces.

Last year the New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution offered three prizes for essays on patriotic subjects—gold, silver, and bronze medals—open to competition to the school children throughout the State. The State gold medal was won by Helen S. Duschak of the Buffalo High School; the silver medal by Ethel Macpherson, of the Buffalo High School; the bronze medal by Raymond E. Cook of the Troy High School.

"John, your finger nails sadly need trimming."

"Maria, you know well enough I always trim my nails on Monday morning while on my way to the city in the milk train. Last Monday morning the trains were all late, and I had to stand up and hold to a strap in a crowded trolley car all the way to town. The nail trimming will have to wait till next week."—Chicago Tribune.

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Hope For the Poets.

Nestler Harckut—Ah, this world is cold and unsympathetic. It is almost impossible for us poets to make any money nowadays.

Job Scamfitter—I think you're wrong there. There's no prejudice against poets. I know a man who engaged a poet and gave him $3 a week to keep the office clean and run errands.—Philadelphia Press.

Mark Twain declares that when a man makes an appeal for charity it is a great mistake to get everybody ready to give money and then not pass the hat. "Some years ago in Hartford," he said the other day, "we all went into the church on a hot, sweltering night, to hear the annual report of Mr. Hawley, a city missionary, who went around finding the people who needed help and didn't want to ask for it. He told of life in the cellars where poverty resided, he gave instances of the heroism and devotion of the poor. The poor are always good to each other. When a man with millions gives, we make a great deal of noise in the wrong place. For it's the widow's mite that counts. Well, Hawley I worked me up to a great state. I couldn't wait for him to get through. I had $400 in my pocket. I wanted to give that and borrow more to give. You could see greenbacks in every eye. But he didn't pass the plate, and it grew hotter and we grew sleepier. My enthusiasm went down, down, down—one hundred dollars at a time, till finally, when the plate came round, I stole ten cents out of it. So you see a neglect like this may lead to crime."—The Argonaut.

In a moment the injured girl opened her eyes.

"Where am I?" she gasped.

I was about to answer with the street and number, when my wife silenced me with a look.

"Here!" whispered my wife, bending over the couch.

"But why am I here?"

"Because!"

A look of sweet contentment came over the girl's face now, and presently she fell asleep.—Detroit Journal.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is always reliable. It is the best remedy for all bronchial affections. Do not allow a cough or cold to run on; for it may develop into serious throat or lung trouble. Take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup before it is too late. It will cure you at once.

Mistress (to the new servant, who has overslept herself)—How about breakfast, Bridget?

Bridget—Ye maden't trouble teh bring me up anything, ma'am; I ain't feelin' very hungry this mornin'.—Philadelphia Press.

Pocket Map of China.

Latest indexed map of Chinese Empire, with enlarged map of portion of China where difficulty exists, and other valuable information relating to present crisis. Copy mailed on receipt of two cents in postage, by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill. 3-9-6w

One very cold day Tom, in his first trousers, was walking with his tiny overcoat turned back to its utmost limit. "Tom," said his father, meeting the child, "button your coat." But the boy demurred. "Look at mine," added his father. "Yes," said Tom ruefully and obeying under protest, "but everybody knows that you wear trousers!"—Youth's Companion.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Purity of mind and conduct is the first glory of a woman.—Madame de Staël.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for *catarrhal troubles*, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions but changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

A moment's insight is sometimes worth a life's experience.—Holmes.

The new combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna, as used in Carter's Backache Plasters, has proved to be one of the best that could be made. Try one of these popular plasters in any case of lame back, backache, rheumatism, neuralgia, soreness of the chest or lungs, and you will be surprised and pleased by the prompt relief. In bad cases of chronic dyspepsia, plaster over the pit of the stomach stops the pain at once. Ask for Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents.

It is the wise head that makes the still tongue.—Lucas.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

Never suffer the prejudices of the eye to determine the heart.—Zimmermann.

Prompt relief from Sick Headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

The easiest person to deceive is one's own self.—Bulwer Lytton.

Women with pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

By taking revenge, a man is but even with his enemy; but in passing over it, he is superior.—Bacon.

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, March 16, 1901.

NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND DESCENDANTS OF WALTER COOKE OF WEYMOUTH, MASS.

BY H. RUTH COOKE.

VI.

PELHAM—Herbert Pelham, from page 86, "Heraldic Journal," Vol. 3.

Herbert Pelham, born 1548, was of Micholsam, in Sussex, and afterward of Dorsetshire. He married Katherine, daughter of John Thacher, of Preshull, in Sussex, and had two sons, Herbert of Swinehead, Lincolnshire, Thomas of Compton Valence, Dorsetshire, and two daughters, Ann, wife of Edward Clarke, of Dorchester, and Elizabeth, wife of John Humfrey, of Chalden. I am interested in her, for I presume John Humfrey, who married the Lady Susan Fynes, daughter of Thomas, 3rd Earl of Lincoln, was his son. They came to New England in 1634. I have a niece married to a descendant of John Humfrey and Lady Susan. She was of the Lincoln, Knight, Howard, blood, two lines of Plantaganet blood—the Duke of Norfolk and Newcastle of to-day. Lady Susan's daughter was the wife of William Palmer. She married second the Rev. Mr. Myles, who came over after the "Restoration." He had been a Baptist minister in Swansea, Wales, and he came here and settled at Swansea, Mass. Most likely his wife died either at Swansea or at Boston. She was certainly of Plantaganet blood, in two lines, from Norfolk and Howard, through Knights and Fynes, Earl of Lincoln. Fynes, 3d Earl of Lincoln married Elizabeth Knight—father and mother of Lady Susan Humfrey. Her sister, Lady Arbella Fynes, and grandmother of Mr. Myles, wife of Isaac Johnson, died first year at Salem or Charlestown, also her husband in 1630, within a month. Winthrop's chief vessel was named for her, the "Arbella." Susan Palmer, daughter of William Palmer and his wife, married a Captain Avery of New London, Conn. See Williams Walworth Genealogy, a large descent from her of Plantagancts.

Herbert Pelham took for his second wife Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas, second lord of Dela Warr, a lady many years younger than himself. She died 1682, aged 50 years. Herbert, his eldest son by his first wife, married Penelope, daughter of Thomas, 2d. Lord Dela Warr, and sister of his step-mother, and lived at Swinehead, in Lincolnshire. He seems to have been a Knight. King James knighted several Pelhams. The third Herbert is called the son of a knight, in November, 1619, on admission to College at Oxford. In the History of Norfolk there is an account of a terrible storm which nearly destroyed Boston, Lincolnshire, by a high tide, about 1600. Herbert Pelham lost 1200 sheep at Enderby at that time. The second Herbert died 1625, leaving a son Herbert, 3d, and two daughters, one of whom was Penelope, wife of Gov. Richard Bellingham, of Massachusetts Bay Colony. He came from Boston, Lincolnshire. Governor Winthrop was not pleased with her marriage. She was engaged to another, but Bellingham, being rich, won her, to the disgust of Winthrop. Her sister was Elizabeth. Herbert 3d, the eldest son, was born 1601, and was educated at Magdalen Hall, Oxford. He married Elizabeth, co-heiress of Thomas Waldegrave, of Essex. With her he obtained the Manor of Ferrers in Bures Hamlet. Her mother was Elizabeth, daughter of Robert Gurdon, of Assington, Suffolk, through whom Herbert Pelham was cousin of Richard Saltonstall's wife, who was a Gurdon of Assington. Richard Saltonstall married in 1635. It was with him that Penelope and her sister came to America before Herbert, who came in 1638. Herbert Pelham was connected with the Winthrop family, through Waldegrave. Herbert Pelham's children were Waldegrave, baptized September 26, 1627, Penelope, baptized 1630, married, 1657, Josiah Winslow, of Marshfield, Mass. She died there 1703. Herbert's wife was dead when he came to New England and settled at Cambridge, 1638. He then married a second wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Godfrey Bosville, of Yorkshire, widow of Roger Hathakenden. By her he had Mary, born November 12, 1640; Francis, born November 9, 1643; Herbert, born October 3, 1645, died soon; Edward; Henry, William, who probably died before his father. He had two other daughters, Katherine and Ann, but by which wife does not appear. He was Treasurer of Harvard College, 1643; Assistant, 1645. Returned to England in 1649; was M. P. in Cromwell's Parliament, 1654, and died before 1674. He left his son Waldegrave lands in Sussex and Swinehead, Lincolnshire, England. To son Edward, lands at Chapel Hill and another place in Lincolnshire, and lands in New England in trust, at Cambridge, Watertown and Sudbury. To son Henry, land in Ireland. He provided for his sisters, Penelope Bellingham and Elizabeth Pelham, his daughters Penelope Winslow, Ann Pelham, Katherine Clarke, wife of —— Elliot, son Jeremiah Stonnard. These two probably married two of his daughters. Herbert Pelham's widow Elizabeth returned to New England after his death, and evidently lived with her step-daughter Penelope Winslow, at Marshfield, Mass., and outlived her, dying 1706, aged 88 years. Her gravestone is mentioned in Marcia Thomas' history of Marshfield, Mass.

Waldegrave Pelham succeeded his father at Ferren, and married Abigail, daughter of Thomas Glaseock, of Essex, and dying in 1690, left children Waldegrave, Herbert, Jemima, Abigail, Penelope, Elizabeth, Marchant and Mary. Herbert was living at Bure in 1738.

The son Edward, known as Captain Edward, was at Harvard College for a time; seemed not to have left a good impression there. His Newport history is known to all.

Lineage of Earl De La Warr, Baron West, time of Edward III, married Alianor, daughter of Sir John Cantalupe of Devonshire. Thomas West, time of Edward III, a famous general of the wars in France. Sir Thomas West, 3d Lord West, 1402, married Joan, daughter of Roger De La Warr, by wife Elianor Mowbray. Sir Thomas West, 5th Baron, time of Henry V, summoned to Parliament on the death of his uncle, as Lord De La Warr, 1427. He died 1451, after a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. A Lancastrian family, the 8th Lord De La Warr, time of Henry VIII, after being outlawed, was restored in the blood, and made first Lord De La Warr. (Had to commence over again, as it were.) He married Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Strange. His son Thomas West, 2d Lord De La Warr, married Ann, daughter of Sir Francis Knollys. Third Thomas West, Lord De La Warr, was Governor and Captain General of Virginia, till his death in 1618. He was brother of Herbert Pelham's mother, Penelope West, mother of Herbert of New England.

Roger Harlakenden, of Earls Coln, Essex, came to New England in the Defence, 1635, landing April 23, with his wife Elizabeth, aged 18, daughter of Godfrey Bosseville, Gauthwayte, Yorkshire, Rev. Mr. Wilson, Rev. Samuel Shepard, Joseph Cooke, aged 27, George Cooke, aged 28. He was at once prominent, Lieutenant Colonel, 1638. He died of small pox, and his widow married Herbert Pelham. John Haynes, governor of Massachusetts Bay, 1635, and Connecticut, came to New England in 1633. Came from Copford Hall, Essex. He married Mabel Harlakenden. She was afterward insane at times. Sister of Roger came with him. John Haynes came to America in 1633, with Rev. Thomas Hooker, and settled with his Essex company at Cambridge. Later the company removed to Hartford, in 1636. Haynes was Governor of Connecticut in 1639, a rich man and a gentleman born. He was Governor of Massachusetts Bay, in 1635, and alternated each year with Hopkins as Governor of Connecticut. Richard Harlakenden married Sir Henry Mildmay's daughter, a niece of Winthrop. When the Earl of Oxford squandered his estates about 1580 to 1590, his steward, Roger Harlakenden, purchased ancient property of Earl of Oxford called Earls Coln. That Roger was father of the Roger of New England.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

1870. STICKNEY—William Stickney came from Hull, Eng. For some time he was a member of Mr. Wilson's Church, in Boston, from which he was dismissed to Rowley, Mass. His wife's name was Elizabeth ——. Can anyone give me her maiden name and ancestry, and the date and place of their marriage? They had six sons: 1, Amos, who settled in Newbury; 2, Samuel, who settled in Bradford; 3, John, born 1640; 4, Andrew, born 1644; 5, Thomas, born 1646; 6, William, born 1664.

There were four daughters. Can any one tell me their names?—A. S. L.

1871. PLUMER—Who were the ancestors of Benjamin Plumer, who was born in Newbury, Mass., 1656, and came to Rowley as early as 1678? He married Mary Wood, daughter of Thomas, and had five sons: 1, Joseph, born 1680; 2, Benjamin, born 1682; 3, Thomas, born 1684; 4, Stephen, born 1688; 5, Nathan, born 1702. He had four daughters. What were their names? Was Benjamin the son of Joseph? If so, who was Joseph? Who was his wife?—A. S. L.

1872. WILLETT—Who were the ancestors of the following Willetts, who are buried on the Willett farm, North Kingstown, R. I.?

Capt. Andrew Willett, died April 6, 1712, in the 57th year of his age.

Ann Willett, wife of Captain Andrew, died December 4, 1731, in the 80th year of her age.

Francis Willett, who died October 6, 1776, in the 83d year of his age.

Mary, wife of Francis Willett, died April 17, 1769, aged about 91 years.

Who was Willett Carpenter who was born June 17, 1772? How was he connected with the above Willetts?—M. G.

1873. CHESEBROUGH—Can any one tell me the maiden name and parentage of the Abigail Chesebrough, who is mentioned in the following epitaph which is in the Common Ground at Newport?

"In Memory
of Abigail Chesebrough,
the Amiable and virtuous consort
of David Chesebrough Merchant,
who exchanged this life for a Better
April ye 1st 1738. Aged 27 years."

—T. A. R.

1874. POWELL—Who were the ancestors of Elizabeth Powell, who married, May 27, 1733, Rev. Samuel Seabury, of New London, Conn.?—C. W.

1875. DENISON. ROGERS—Elizabeth Denison, daughter of General Denison married John Rogers (of Nathaniel). She was born 1641, died June 13, 1723. Children were Elizabeth, Margaret, John; Daniel, Nathaniel, Patience. He died July 20, 1684, aged 53 years. Can any one supply the dates of birth of the children?—L. O. B.

1876. BILL—Who was Thomas Bill, who had a wife Abigail (——), and a daughter Sarah? Sarah was born Sept. 18, 1659.—E.-T.

1877. EDWARDS—What was the Christian name of —— Edwards, who married Ruth Phillips, daughter of Jonathan Phillips, of Marblehead, Mass.? She was born 1735, and outlived him, marrying for her second husband, Nicholas Tillinghast, of Taunton, Mass. She died November 19, 1809. Jonathan Phillips married Hepzibah ——. What was her maiden name and who were the ancestors of each? Ruth (Phillips) Edward's second husband, Nicholas Tillinghast, was the son of Joseph and Mary (Hendron) Tillinghast, and grandson of Pardon.—L. J.

1878. LYDE—Edward[2] Lyde, son of Edward[1], of Boston, Mass., married for his second wife, October 22, 1693, Deborah Byfield, of Nathaniel. What were the dates of birth and death of Edward and Deborah (Byfield) Lyde, and who were the ancestors of each? Did the first Edward Lyde come from England? If so, who can give me his English ancestry?—M. A.

1879. PAGE—From what place did John Page come, whose daughter, Catharine, married Thomas Brinley, of London? Were they married in London, and does any one know the date? Thomas Brinley died in 1693. His wife was born 1693, and died 1755.—M. A.

1880. CHURCH—Has any one found the maiden name and ancestry of Sarah, wife of Thomas[3] Church (Benjamin[2], Richard[1]), of Little Compton, R. I.? She was born 1695, died April 22, 1768, and was his third wife. He was born 1671, died March 12, 1746; married Sarah ——, 1719. Can any one give the exact date?—W. P. B.

ANSWERS.

1769. LADD—The date of the marriage of Benedict Oatley and Betsy Ladd is not given in the Oatley family Bible. The record shows "Benedict Oatley married Betsy Ladd." Her ancestry is traced back to Richard Warren, a passenger on the Mayflower, 1620. The Warren genealogy gives the ancestry of Richard Warren back to William, Earl de Warren, who went to England with William the Conqueror, and married his daughter, Gunred. (Burke's Commentaries gives the ancestry of William the Conqueror back to Charlemagne.) Thus the descendants of Betsy Ladd and Benedict Oatley have the same blood (somewhat diluted) that ran in the veins of the long line of English sovereigns that descended from William the Conqueror.—C. E. R.

1233. GORHAM—In the Gorham genealogy recently published is the following:

Jabez[2] Gorham (John[1]) born in Barnstable, Mass., August 3, 1656, married Hannah Sturgis, daughter of Edward Sturgis, of Barnstable and Yarmouth.

Isaac[3] Gorham (Jabez[2], John[1]) born February 1, 1689, died 1739-40; married first Mary ——, (died September 11, 1716); married second, August 6, 1717, Hannah Miles, daughter of Richard Miles, of New Haven, Conn.—C. E. G., Jr.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Catherine McCarty, the furnished cottage at 32 Spring street to Hippolyte Thieband, of New York.

Simeon Hazard has sold for Stephen G. Chase a lot of land on the easterly side of Thames street, with buildings, to Albertis S. Dennis, of the Town of Middletown. The land is bounded northerly by land of J. V. Coen, 43 feet; easterly, by land of George Smith, 29 feet; southerly, by land of Henry H. Harker, 49 feet, and westerly, by Thames street, 29 feet.

Simeon Hazard has sold to Stephen G. Chase for William F. Barlow a lot of land with buildings on Dartmouth street. The land is bounded northeasterly, 85 feet, on land of William Shepley; northwesterly, 59 feet, on other land of William Shepley; southwesterly, on Dartmouth street, 35 feet, and southeasterly, partly on land of William Shepley and partly on land of George B. Coggeshall, 58 feet.

L. P. Williams has rented his cottage on the westerly side of Washington street, known as the Bronson cottage, to Gen. A. T. Goshorn, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the coming season.

Messrs. Louis & Samuel Sachs have rented the large brick stables on Ocean House property, so called, to the Locomobile Company of America for the coming season.

Simeon Hazard has sold for Ida R. Gladding and others their cottage and land at 74 Warner street, this city, to Jeremiah J. Stevens and wife. The lot measures about 36 feet on Warner street and has an area of 3,000 square feet.

Simeon Hazard has sold to Albert L. and David E. Chase a lot of land, just off of Thurston avenue, comprising about 825 square feet, to increase their holding of real estate on that avenue, for Daniel Peckham and wife of Chicago, Ill.

Simeon Hazard has rented the lower half of the house, 14 Appleby street, to Walter Maxwell for Mrs. Mary H. Dickerson.

Simeon Hazard has rented to Napoleon Fournier the lower half of the house, 22 Walnut street, for Mrs. Benj. Hazard.

Portsmouth.

Farmers on the island are making active preparations for the spring work, though they will not begin to break the land to any great extent before the first of next month.

Fishermen have begun to set traps for flat fishing, along the shores of the East and West rivers. Next month the fishermen will start in on their season's work, and the number from the island who will engage in the work will be larger than ever before. The fishermen who trap off Price's Neck, Newport, will start work on the 1st of April, but the steamers of the American Fisheries Company will probably not be started until nearer the middle of the month.

Mr. George Mason Chase died, Tuesday, at his home on Turnpike avenue. He had been a victim of consumption for some years. He was the son of the late Hamilton Chase and leaves a wife and five children, Mrs. Richard R. Macomber, Mrs. Edwin J. Lord, Miss Alice H. Chase, Mr. Andrew M. Chase and Mr. Richard H. Chase, all of whom reside here except Mrs. Lord, who resides in North Scituate, R. I. The deceased was 55 years of age.

Mr. Albertus S. Dennis has purchased a house near Marlborough street, in Newport, which he will rent for the coming season.

Mr. Edward Smith is at the Rhode Island Hospital, Providence, where he recently underwent a successful operation.

Mrs. Leonard Brown died on Wednesday last at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. William L. Sisson, on Ferry Neck, from an attack of the grip. She was nearly 80 years of age.

Messrs. W. F. Carr and Charles Cory are making preparations to open a butcher's shop.

The cellar of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Allen was entered recently and a quantity of onions and other vegetables were moved, preparatory to being taken away. Two barrels of potatoes were gone. It is supposed that the person or persons became frightened and made a hasty exit.

Captain Benjamin Tallman is ill with the grip.

Mr. James C. Anthony died at the home of his brother, Mr. Joseph Anthony on Friday of last week. He was nearly 70 years of age.

Mrs. John W. Tallman is ill with the grip.

Mrs. Leonard Brown died at her home in South Portsmouth Wednesday. The deceased leaves three daughters, Mrs. W. L. Sisson and Mrs. Edmond Chase, of this town, and Mrs. W. L. Tallman of Fall River, and two sons, Messrs. E. P. Brown and W. J. Brown, of South Portsmouth.

The employees of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company will give their annual ball in the Town Hall next month.

Many cases of grip and measles are reported on the Island.

Town Clerk William F. Brayton is confined to his home by illness.

Jamestown.

Capt. Christopher Champlin, who has been seriously ill, is slowly improving.

Another one of the old guns at Fort Adams was blown up on Thursday.

Some of the local fishermen have been displaying a fine line of codfish the past week.

Town Clerk Caswell has completed the tax list and copies are posted around the town.

Mr. Nathan C. Young and Miss Rebecca Johnson were married at the Central Baptist Church parsonage Wednesday afternoon.

Tiverton.

The last of the series of suppers given in the Dining Hall of the Central Baptist Church took place Wednesday evening under the direction of Mrs. Daniel Church and others. The hall was tastefully decorated with bunting. The supper designated, "A Variety Supper", was temptingly displayed upon tables decorated with pink and white favors. The brilliancy and beauty of the scene was further heightened by the addition of four banquet lamps with pink and white globes shedding their soft light upon every one present. The waiters, Grace E. Manchester, Ida Belle Manchester, Edna Church, Mabel Osborne, Hazel Hambly, Gertrude Cottrell and Sadie Boyd, attired in pink and white, made the tout ensemble a veritable fairy scene not easily to be forgotten by those fortunate enough to be present. After full justice had been done to the supper the company were treated to a fine musical and literary entertainment, commencing with a piano solo by Mrs. Francis H. Davis and followed by:

Vocal solo, "A Dream of Paradise", Miss Gertrude Cottrell.
Recitation, "Giving", Daisy Manchester.
Cornet Solo, "The Lost Chord," Mr. Hellmann (of Boston).
Vocal Solo, "Sweet Louise", Miss Minnie Boyd.
Piano Solo, Miss Gertrude Cottrell.
Reading, "McSwatt sweareth", Miss Amy F. Manchester, who in response to encore recited "Domestic Tempest.
Cornet Solo, Mr. Hellmann.
Piano duet, Misses Gertrude Cottrell and Minnie Boyd.

Each of the numbers given were heartily appreciated and in response encores were given, making up a very generous programme. The suppers have been a success from first to last in a financial as well as social point of view, and the ladies of the Central Baptist church are to be congratulated upon the success which has crowned their labors.

At the regular meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate, a full board present the business transactions were—Henry Durpee, George A. Brown and John T. Cook appointed appraisers of the town farm. John T. Cook appointed to audit the account of taxes; also to prepare and have printed a report showing all taxes due which should be collected, all taxes assessed that should be sunk and report to the financial town meeting to be held the last Wednesday in April; also furnish to the town treasurer a statement of taxes due from each before April 1st, 1901. It was ordered that Noah Smith be admitted to the Town Asylum. In Court of Probate the inventory of the estate of Isaac G. White, received and ordered recored. Will of Mary Ellen Gray allowed and ordered recorded. Frank O. Gray appointed executor. Personal bond to pay debts and legacies $500. Inventory of the estate of Mary J. Manchester received allowed and ordered recorded. Clarissa S. Bennett appointed administratix of the estate of Rodney Bennett, bond $150. Appraisers George L. Church, Henry C. Osborn, Henry B. Gardner.

Account of Fred J. McLane, administrator on the estate of Charles Macomber, received and ordered recorded. Final account of Cornelius F. Seabury, guardian of the person and estate of Mary J. Manchester, continued to April 1st. Consideration of the will of Eleanor Basinet continued. Consideration of the final account of the Nathan Grinnell estate continued. Isaac F. Manchester appointed guardian of Amy F. Manchester, Isaac F. Manchester, Jr., and Mary Manchester; bond in each case $300; appraisers, George H. Wood, Frank S. Lake, A. L. Audet. Inventory of the estate of Elizabeth Carr, received and ordered recorded. Final account of Rose J. Cardosa continued.

Rhode Island Senators.

The three society men of the Senate—Depew, Kean and Wetmore—who are so popular that they never dine at home except when they give dinners to their friends, stole quietly into the Senate restaurant the other day, says a Washington correspondent of the New York World.

Each senator looked at the menu card listlessly. "I am very tired of terrapin and game," said Senator Kean.

"So am I," said Senator Wetmore.

"So am I," echoed Senator Depew, "and I am going to eat some bacon and greens."

Kean and Wetmore almost shouted for joy. "That's what we want," they said, and in five minutes three Senate society men could have been seen eating bacon and greens as if they never tasted anything one-half so good in their lives.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

LIQUOR LICENSES.

THE BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS for the City of Newport, are now ready to receive applications from parties who intend to apply for license to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors.

In order to conform to the amendment of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, passed at the January Session, A. D. 1901, Licenses will be granted May 1st, to expire December 1, 1901.

All applications to insure action before the expiration of the present license year, must be in the hands of the commissioners by March 20th, 1901.

All licenses not paid within fifteen days after the date of granting thereof will be revoked.

Blanks may be obtained at the office of the Commissioners, Room 1 City Hall Building.

By order of the Police Commissioners.

GEO. H. VAUGHAN,
Clerk.

3-9-2w

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street.

H. W. PEARCE.

Furnished Cottages

on various parts of the Island

FOR RENT.

Apply to H. S. MILLIKIN,
Block Island, R. I.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance establishing a Board of Health for the City of Newport.

It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport as follows:

Section 1. The City Council in convention immediately after the passage of this ordinance shall elect a Board of Health for the City of Newport to consist of five members, one to serve until the beginning of the municipal year 1902, one to serve until the beginning of the municipal year 1903, one to serve until the beginning of the municipal year 1904, one to serve until the beginning of the municipal year 1905, and one to serve until the beginning of the municipal year 1906; and annually thereafter at the beginning of every municipal year the City Council in convention shall elect one member of said Board who shall hold office for the term of five years. All vacancies in said Board, by resignation or otherwise, shall be filled by the City Council in convention. At least three members of said Board shall be physicians. The members of said Board and the Executive Officer thereof shall qualify in the same manner as all other city officers.

Sec. 2. Said Board shall elect from their own number a President and a Secretary. They shall meet from time to time at their discretion, or at the call of the President, or at the call of the Secretary upon written request from any two members.

Sec. 3. During the municipal year 1901 the Sanitary Inspector, the Assistant Sanitary Inspector and the Clerk of the Committee on Health and Sanitation shall be under the direction and subject to the orders and control of said Board; and in the month of January, 1902, and as often thereafter as a vacancy shall occur, the said Board shall appoint some suitable person to be the Executive Officer of said Board and some suitable person to be the Clerk of said Board. Said Executive Officer and said Clerk shall serve during the pleasure of said Board and be subject at all times to their orders and control. Said Executive Officer shall receive compensation at the rate of twelve hundred dollars a year, and said Clerk shall receive compensation at the rate of six hundred dollars a year.

Sec. 4. The said Board may expend in and about the performance and accomplishment of their duties and objects such sum of money as may be found requisite, not exceeding one thousand dollars in any one municipal year; provided always that all such expenditures shall be recommended for payment by the committee on finance and approved for payment by the city council before payment thereof from the city treasury.

Sec. 5. The said Board may make such rules and regulations for their own government and for the government of all subordinate officers in their department, as they deem expedient; they shall have and exercise all the powers and duties of the city council and of the board of aldermen relative to the public health, except the power to pass ordinances; they shall make all proper inquiries into the condition of the public health of the city and into all things which may in any way affect the health thereof; they shall prepare and compile all such statistics relating to the health of said city as they may deem proper; they shall see to the enforcement of all laws pertaining to the health of the city; they shall receive and consider all complaints of alleged nuisances in said city or of breaches of any of the aforesaid laws, and shall take such legal steps in the premises as may be necessary or proper. All members of said Board and the Executive Officer thereof shall have the power to enter upon complaint or information any house or premises to make inspection and to do all things which may be necessary and proper between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.

Sec. 6. The Executive Officer of said Board, the Inspector of Nuisances, the Inspector of Plumbing and the Inspector of Milk, shall be at all times subject to the direction of said Board. Said officers shall investigate all complaints or information relating to nuisances or the violation of the health laws in said city and shall report the results of such investigation to the Board as soon as completed and, under the direction of said Board, shall cause the same to be remedied. Said officers shall keep infinite books in which they shall make note of all reports, orders and inspections made to and by them with the result thereof and their proceedings thereon, which books shall, at the expiration of their term of office and at least once in every three months, be turned over to the secretary of the Board who shall keep the same among the records of the Board.

Sec. 7. Said Board shall from time to time in their discretion, and at least once in each month, report to the city council the condition of the public health of the city, with such facts and recommendations in regard thereto or in regard to the operation of the Board as they may deem proper.

Sec. 8. The members of said Board shall serve without compensation, provided however that they shall be paid such actual necessary expenses incurred in the performance of their duties as the city council may from time to time allow.

Sec. 9. All ordinances and parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed and this ordinance shall take effect immediately.

[Passed March 5, 1901.]

A true copy. Witness:
WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

3-9-3w

OFFICE OF THE

CITY SEALER

—OF—

Weights & Measures.

CITY HALL, NEWPORT, R. I.,
March 1, 1901.

I hereby give notice as required by law, to all persons engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who use Weights and Measures, to bring in to the Sealer's Office within one month from the 1st day of April, all Weights, Measures and Balances to be adjusted and sealed.

An Act to Amendment of Chapter 167 of the General Laws. Passed February 28th, 1899.

SEC. 16. Every person engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or of selling, or as a public weigher, who shall use or permit to be used for him, or have in his possession at his place of business, or upon any cart, wagon or other vehicle which is used by him in carrying on his business, or upon his person while engaged in his business, any weight, measure, balance, or scale of whatever description, unless such weight, measure, balance or scale shall have been duly sealed in conformity with the provisions of this Chapter, and every such person, who offers any weight, measure, balance or scale, after it has been duly sealed, so that it does not conform to the United States standard, and every such person who shall use, or permit to be used for him, or have in his possession, as aforesaid, any weight, measure, balance or scale, which he has refused to allow to be examined or sealed by the sealer of weights and measures or deputy sealer according to the provisions of this Chapter, or who shall use, or permit to be used for him, or have in his possession any spring balance having a sliding or adjustable face plate or index, or any measure not made of the shape or dimensions required by law, shall be fined the sum of twenty dollars for each offense, one-half thereof to the use of the town or city in which the offence shall have been committed, and one-half thereof to the complainant.

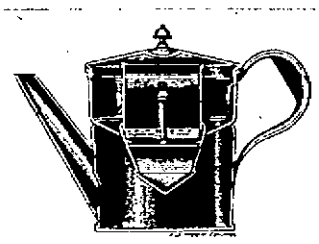
SEC. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

J. H. STACY,
City Sealer of Weights and Measures.

All measures, both dry and wet, must be brought to the Sealer's Office. Where it is not convenient for dealers to bring in their scales and weights, I shall call on them after the expiration of one month's notice as above.

Millmen will bring their measures to the City Hall during the month of April between 9 to 12 o'clock.

3-9-4w J. H. STACY, City Sealer.



When You Want a COFFEE POT

BUY THE BEST.

"The Perfecter"

Is far superior to anything now on the market as a coffee maker. Ask your dealer for it and take NO other if you want the BEST. 2-23

WANTED.

The NEWPORT MERCURY containing Genealogical column, from first date of column to the 27th May, 1899.

Answer, stating price.

MRS. G. WILSON SMITH,
11 East 33d Street,
New York City.

2-2

In Spite of Foes,

BY GENERAL CHARLES KING.

KING'S END, by Alice Brown, author of "Tiverton Tales."
THE SENTIMENTALISTS, by Arthur Stimwood Piper, being Vol. 2 of Harper's series of American Novels by American Authors.
A CABINET SECRET, by Guy Boothby.
A TRAITOR IN LONDON, by Fergus Hume.
THEODORE PARKER, PREACHER AND REFORMER, by John White Chadwicke.

Carr's Book Shop,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

TELEPHONE 628-3.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the person and estate of JOHN B. DEBLOIS, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

SARAH B. DEBLOIS,
Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 16th, 1901—3-16-6w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of ELIZABETH W. HOWLAND, Widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, that he has given bond to said Court as required and is now duly qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Elizabeth W. Howland, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

CLINTON G. SMITH,
Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., Feb. 23, 1901—2-23-4w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., Feb. 9th, 1901.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, Guardian of the persons and estates of GEORGIE E. and CHARLES F. MILLIKIN, minors, of said New Shoreham, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said wards are notified to present them, and all persons indebted to said wards to make payment to the undersigned, within six months from this date.

KATIE E. MILLIKIN,
Guardian.

2-16-6w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., Jan. 19th, 1901.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, Guardian of the person and estate of BENJAMIN MITCHELL, of said New Shoreham, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said ward are notified to present them, and all persons indebted to said ward to make payment to the undersigned, within six months from this date.

ELMER H. DAY,
Guardian.

2-16-6w

FARM TO LET.

The Homestead Farm belonging to the estate of

HENRY N. ALMY,

—IN—

Little Compton.

ABOUT one-and-a-half miles south of Tiverton Four Corners, R. I. Said farm contains about 150 acres of land with good buildings and well watered. A good seaweed privilege.

For further particulars apply to

JOB WORDELL,
Near Tiverton Four Corners, R. I.

Tiverton, February 12th, 1901—2-16-1w

H. A. Heath & Co.,

JEWELER and OPTICIAN . . .

162 Thames Street, - Newport,

Your eyes will be stronger if you treat them properly in youth and middle age. You need glasses, not necessarily because you are growing older, but because your defective eyes are growing weaker. It is our business to tell you the kind you need. This can only be determined by a scientific examination.

WE GIVE IT FREE OF CHARGE.

JAMES ROGERS,

OF NEW LONDON, CONN.,

AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

THIS GENEALOGY of about five hundred pages will be published when subscriptions for three hundred copies have been received. Send for circular to

JAMES S. ROGERS,
571 Warren Street, Boston, Mass.

1-24-1w

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.

Enquire at the

MERCURY OFFICE.

SEABURY'S

Annual Sale of SHOPWORN

Boots, Shoes & Slippers,

BEGINS

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M. B.—Monograms, Flags and Arms for Decorating. 7-21